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The Little Ones.

"Come to the feet of the stairs, mamma,"
My coaxing darlings said,
"And give us there our good-night kiss,
Before we go to bed."

To the warm nursery above,
Whence shone a mellow light,
The little bare feet clambered up,
The night-gowns fluttering white.

In the dark hall I stood and gazed,
Like Jacob when he dreamed,
Pure angels on their upward way,
To me the children seemed.

Farewell to a Lady.

Withdraw not yet those lips and fingers,
Whose touch to mine is rapture's spell;
Life's joy for us a moment lingers,
And death seems in the word—Farewell.
The hour that bids us part and go,
It sounds not yet—O no, no, no!

Time, whilst I gaze upon thy sweetness,
Flies like a courser nigh the goal;
To-morrow where shall be his fleetness,
When thou are parted from my soul?
Our hearts shall beat, our tears shall flow
But not together—no, no, no!

JOHN'S TRIAL.

Just where the Wilderness road of the Adirondack Highlands strikes the edges of the great Champlain valley, in a little clearing, is a lonely log house. On the 10th day of July, 1852, a muscular woman stood at the door of the house, overlooking the vast extent of the valley. From her stand point, ten miles of green forest swept down to the lake's winding shore.

The woman knew that these distant moving atoms were boats freighting lumber through Lake Champlain. She knew there was but one boat that would be likely to turn aside and come into the little bay, and that this boat would be her son John's sloop.

At about four o'clock, a young man and the dog came up the road and to the house. "Heigho, mother, all well?" was the man's greeting. The woman's greeting was only, "How do you do, John?"

Two hours passed away, and after supper, the neighbors who had seen John and the dog come up the road, dropped in for a talk with "the captain," as John was called by his friends.

Soon the inquiry was made, "Where did you leave your Cousin William?"

John had taken his cousin William, who lived upon the lake shore, with him upon his last trip, and hence the question.

But John did not answer the question directly. He seemed troubled and unhappy about it. He finally acknowledged that he and William had not agreed, and that high words and blows had passed between them, and added that his cousin had finally left the boat and gone away in a huff, he knew not where, but somewhere into the pineries of Canada. He declared, getting warm in his recollections of the quarrel, that he "didn't care a darn" where Will went, any way.

A month passed away; it was August. Cousin Will did not return. But certain strange stories came up the valley from Canada, and reached the dwellers along the Adirondack Wilderness road. No cousin William had been seen in the pineries; but just across the Canada line, at the mouth of Fish river, where the sloops were moored to receive their lading of timber, a bruised, swooleu, festering corpse had risen and floated in the glare of a hot August day. The boatmen rescued it and buried it upon the shore. They described it as the body of a hale, vigorous young man, agreeing in height, size, and appearance with cousin William.

It soon grew to be the current opinion upon the lake that Captain John had murdered his cousin William. The dwellers upon the Wilderness road also came by slow degrees, and unwillingly, to the same conclusion. It was felt and said that John ought to be arrested.

Accordingly, on a dreary day in November, two officers from the county town twenty miles away down the lake shore, came and climbed the steep road to the lonely log-house, and arrested John. It was undoubtedly a dreadful blow to those two lonely people living isolated in the wilderness. Perhaps there ought to have been some crying and a scene, but there was no such thing. The officers testified that neither John nor his mother made any fuss about it. There was a slight twitching of the strong muscles of her face, as she talked with the officers, but no other outward sign.

John gave more evidence of the wound he felt. He was white and quivering, yet he silently, and without objection, made ready to go with the officers. He was soon prepared, and they started. John, as he went out of the door, turned and said, "Good-by; it will all be made right, mother." She simply answered, "Yes, good-by; I know it, my son."

The trio went on foot down the road to the next house, where the officers had left their team. Jupiter, standing up with his fore paws upon the top of the fence, gazed wistfully after them. When they passed around the bend of the road out of sight, Jupiter went into the house. The strong woman was there about her work, as usual; but the heavy tears would now and then fall upon the hard pine floor. She knew that her own boy would spend the coming night in the county jail.

At twelve o'clock of that chilly November night, the woman and the dog went out of the house; she fastened the door, and then they went together down the dark mountain road, while the autumn winds swept dismally through the great wilderness, and the midnight voice of the pines mourned the dying year. The next day at noon, a very weary woman on foot, with a small bundle and a large dog, put up at the little village hotel hard by the county jail.

Another day passed, and then the preliminary examination came on before a justice, to determine whether there was sufficient evidence to hold John in custody until a grand jury of the county should be assembled for the next Court of Oyer and Terminer.

The evidence against John seemed to the magistrate clear and conclusive. But the counsel for the accused (employed by John's mother) took the ground that as the offense was committed in Canada, a justice in the United States had no jurisdiction in the matter.

This view prevailed, and after five days the accused was set at liberty. But the voice of the people, which the ancient proverb says is like the voice of God, had decided that John was guilty. It was under this crushing condemnation that John and his mother left the county town on a cold December day, turning their steps homeward; and at evening they climbed the acclivity so familiar to them, and reached the lonely log-house upon the mountain. Their neighbors were glad to see them back again, but were plain to say that "it appeared like as if John was guilty." These dwellers in the solitude were accustomed to speak truly what they thought. John and his mother too spoke openly of this matter. It was only of showing affection and love that these people were ashamed and shy. They both admitted to their neighbors that the evidence was very strong, but John added quietly that he was not guilty, as if that settled the whole matter.

But the voice of the people and a sense of justice would not let this crime rest. It came to be very generally known that a man guilty of murder was living near the shore of Lake Champlain unmolested. Arrangements were effected by which it came to pass that the Canadian authorities made a formal application to the United States for the delivery of one John Wilson, believed to be guilty of the murder of his cousin William Wilson.

And so again two officers, this time United States officials, climbed up to the little log-house upon the edge of the great valley. Through a drifting, blinging storm of snow they were piloted by a neighbor to the lonely house. They made known their errand, and in the course of half an hour the officers and their prisoner were out in the storm en route for the distant City of Montreal.

It was many days before the woman saw her son again. For four months John was imprisoned, awaiting his trial before the Canadian courts. Doubtless those four months seemed long to the solitary woman. She had not much opportunity to indulge in melancholy fancies; she spent much of her time in pulling brush and wood out of the snow and breaking it up with an ax, so as to adapt it to the size of her stove.

The neighbors tried to be kind, and often took commissions from her to the store and the grist-mill in the valley. "But after all," said Pete Searles, one of John's friends, in speaking of the matter afterward, "what could neighbors amount to, when the nearest of them lived a mile away, and all of them were plain to say that they believed she was the mother of a murderer?"

But the neighbors said the woman did not seem to mind the solitude and the rough work. Morning, noon, and night she was out in the snow or the storm at the little hovel of a barn back of the house, taking care of two cows and a few sheep which were her's and John's. At other times travelers upon the Wilderness road would see her gaunt, angular figure clambering down a rocky ridge, dragging poles to the house to be cut up for fuel.

She received two letters from John in the course of the winter. The first told her that he was imprisoned, and awaiting his trial in Montreal, and the next one said that his trial has been set down for an early day in March.

This correspondence was all the information the mother had of her son; for the lake was frozen during the winter so that the boats did not run, and no news could come from Canada by the boatmen.

When March came and passed away without intelligence from John, it was taken by the dwellers upon the lake shore and along the wilderness road as a sure indication that he had been convicted of the crime. A letter or newspaper announcing the fact was confidently looked for by the neighbors whenever they went to the distant post-office for their weekly mail.

As March went out, and spring days and sunshine came, it was noticed that the face of John's mother looked sharp and white, but she went about the same daily duties as before, without seeming to feel ill or weak.

On a plashy April day, full of sunshine, she stood on the rocky ridge back of the house, looking down upon the lake. A few early birds had come back and were twittering about the clearing. Although the snow still lingered in patches upon the highlands, the valley looked warm below, and the first boats of the season were dotting the wide, distant mirrow of "old Champlain." A man came slowly up the muddy line of road, through the gate, and around the house; then first the woman saw him. A slight spasm passed over her face. There was a little pitiful quiver of the muscles about the mouth, and then she walked slowly down the road to where the man stood. She struggled a little with herself before she said, "Well, John, I am glad to see you back."

John tried to be cool also, but nature was too much for him. He could not raise his eyes to hers, and his simple response, "Yes, mother," was chokingly uttered.

The two walked into the house together in the old familiar way; the woman without a word began to spread the table, and her son went out and prepared fuel, and, bringing it in, replenished the fire. Then he sat down in his accustomed place by the stove, with a pleasant remark about how well the fire burned, and how good it seemed to be home again. And the woman spoke a few kind, motherly words.

It was the way they had always done when John came back, but now there was a great sadness in it, for he had come "*from prison.*" Jupiter seemed fully to realize the situation. He exhibited none of that friskiness which characterized the welcome he had usually given; but when John was seated the old dog came slowly up to him, laid his fore paws and his head in his master's lap, and looked sadly in his face.

As they sat down to supper, John began to tell of his fare in the jail at Montreal, and to speak freely of his life there. "Will you have to go back?" said his mother, with that quiver about the mouth again. "No, mother," said John, "it is finished, and I am discharged."

After supper the story was told over, how well John's counsel had worked for him, and how the judge had said there was not sufficient evidence to convict of so great a crime.

John continued from this time on through the spring to live at home. He allowed his sloop to float idly in the bay, while, as he said, he himself rested. The truth was, he saw, as others did not, that his mother had carried a fearful weight, and now, when it was lifted by his return, that the resources of her life were exhausted. The change, not yet apparent to other eyes, was clear to his vision. So it is that these silent spirits read each other.

As the warm weather advanced, the strong woman became weak; and as the June flowers began to bloom, she ceased to move about much, and sat the most of each day in a chair by the open door. John managed the house and talked with his mother. Her mind changed with the relaxation of her physical frame. She no longer strove to hide her tears, but, like a tired infant, would weep without restraint or concealment, as she told her son of the early loves and romance of her girlhood life in a warm valley of the West. He learned more of his mother's heart in those June days than he had surmised from all he had known of her before. And he understood what this predicted. He felt that the heart nearest his own was counting over the treasures of life ere it surrendered them forever.

There was no great scene when the woman died. It was at evening, just as the July fervors were coming on. She had wept much in the morning. As the day grew warm she became very weak and faint, and about noon was moved by her son from her chair to her bed, and so died as the sun went down.

John was alone in the house when she died. Since his return from Montreal, he had been made to feel that he had but one friend besides his mother. Only one neighbor had called upon him, and that was Pete Searles. *He* had ever proved true. But John did not like to trouble his one friend, who lived two miles away, to come and stay with him during the night. So he lighted a candle, took down from a shelf a little Bible and hymn-book that he and his mother had carried on an average about four times a year to a school-house used as a church, some six miles away, and so along with the dead he spent the hours in reading and tears and meditation.

In the morning he locked the door of his home and walked "over to Pete's." As he met his friend, he said in a clear voice, but with eyes averted, "She has gone, Pete—if you will just take the key and go over there, I'll go down to the lake and get the things, and tell Downer, and we'll have the funeral, say on Thursday."

Pete hesitated a moment, then took the key John offered him, and said, "Yes, John, I will tell my woman, and we will go over and fix it, and be there when you come back." And so John went on his way. "Downer" was the minister, and "the things" were a coffin and a shroud.

On Thursday was the funeral. Pete took care to have all the people of the neighborhood there, although it hardly seemed as if John desired it. The popular voice having once decided it, held John as a murderer, and claimed that he was cleared from the charge only by the tricks of his lawyers. John knew of this decision. At the funeral he was stern, cold, white, and statue-like. While others wept, but few tears fell from his eyes, and even these seemed wrung from him by an anguish for the most part suppressed or concealed.

He chose that his mother should be buried, not in the "burying-ground" at the settlement, but upon their own little farm where she had lived. And so in a spot below the rocky ridge, where wild violets grew, she was laid to rest.

John spent the night following the funeral at Pete's house, then returned to his own home, and from that time his *solitary* life began. He took his cattle and his sheep over to Pete's, made all fast about his home, and resumed his boating upon Lake Champlain. He fully realized that he was a marked man. He was advised, it was said even by his own legal counsel, to leave the country, and to leave his name behind him; but no words influenced him. Firm and steady in his course, strictly temperate and just, he won respect where he could not gain confidence.

The years rolled by. Captain John still was a boatman, and still kept his home at the lonely log-house on the edge of the great valley. From each voyage he returned and spent a day and night alone at the old place; and it was noticed that a strong, high paling was built around his mother's grave, and a marble head stone was placed there, and other flowers grew with the wild violets. Even in winter, when there was no boating and he boarded down by the lake, he made many visits to the old homestead. His figure, which, though youthful, was now growing gaunt and thin as his mother's had been, was often seen by Pete at nightfall upon the top of a certain rocky ridge, standing out clear and sharp against the cold blue steel of the winter sky.

John had no companions and sought none. The young men and women of his set had married and settled in life; he was still the same.

But there came a change. Eleven years had passed since the mother died, and it was June again. John was spending a day at the old place once more. He sat in the door, looking out on the magnificent landscape, the broad lake, and the dim line of mountains away across the valley. The lovely day seemed to cheer this stern, lonely man.

Three persons came up the road; they advanced straight to where John was sitting. One of them stepped forward, looked John steadily in the face, held out his hand to him, and said, "John, do you know me?"

The voice seemed to strike him with a sharp, stunning shock. He quivered, held his breath, stared into the eyes of the questioner, and then suddenly becoming unnaturally cool and collected, said, "Is it you, William?"

The two who stood back had once been John's warmest friends. They now came forward, and with such words as they could command, told the story of William's sudden return, and sought for themselves forgiveness for the cruel and false suspicion which had so long estranged them from their friend.

John seemed to hear this as one in a dream. He talked with William and the men in a manner that seemed strangely cold and indifferent, about where William had been voyaging so long in distant seas, and of his strange absence. A quarter of an hour passed away. The men proposed that John should go with them to their homes, and said there would be a gathering of friends there. They pressed the invitation with warmth, and such true feelings as our voices express when a dear friend has been greatly wronged, and we humbly acknowledge it.

John said absently, in reply, that he did not know. He looked uneasily around as if in search of something, perhaps his hat. He essayed to rise from his chair, but could not; and in a moment he fell back, ashy pale, fainting and breathless. The men had not looked for this, but accustomed as they were to the rough life of the wilderness, they were not alarmed. They fanned the fainting man with their straw hats, and as soon as water could be found, applied it to his hands and face. He soon partially recovered, and looking up, said in a broken voice, "Give me time, boys." At this hint, the two old friends, who were now crying, stepped out of the door, and cousin William sat down out upon the door-step.

John found that a little time was not enough. He had traveled too long and far in that fearful desert of loneliness, easily or quickly to return. A nervous fever followed the shock he received, and for two months he did not leave the homestead, and was confined to his bed. But the old house was not lonely. The men and women came both his old friends and some newcomers, and tried to make up to him in some degree the love and sympathy he had so long missed. But for many days it was evident that their kindness pained and oppressed him.

"It appears like," said Pete, "that a rough word don't hurt him, but a kind one he can't stand." And this was true. His soul was fortified against hatred and contempt, but a kind voice or a gentle caress seemed to wound him so that he would sob like an infant.

As he recovered from his illness he continued gentle, kind and shrinking, to a fault. By the operation of some spiritual law that I do not fully comprehend, he was, after his recovery, one of those who win a strange affection from others. His influence seemed like a mild fascination. It was said of him in after years that he was more truly loved, and by more people, than any other man or woman in all the settlements round. Children loved him with a passionate attachment, and the woman of a child-like nature whom he made his wife is said to have died of grief at his death. He departed this life at the age of thirty-eight years, and he sleeps on the edge of the great valley, with his mother and his wife beside him.

HEAVY SUIT.—The Hon. Alexander H. Stephens has brought a suit against the Western and Atlantic Railroad Railroad Company to recover $1,000,000. He charges that he transferred to the State of Georgia all his interest in the road, of which he was one of the lessees, in 1870. He has since learned that the transfer was never made, and he claims that the property is, therefore, still his.

THE LABOR OF THE MOUNTAINS.

An Interesting Account of Volcanic Eruptions and Earthquakes in America.

The electric wires, says the New York *Herald*, have, perhaps, never flashed more startling tidings of physical convulsion than the announcement that a volcanic eruption was imminent in the mountains of North Carolina. No geologist of the present century has ever ventured, we believe, to predict that the Appalachian chain, at our own doors, would ever again be disturbed by those throes with which, in the so-called prehistoric epoch, they were supposed to have been convulsed. The intelligence as now conveyed to us reveals a terrestrial disturbance which, so far as we know, has no parallel on this Continent during the historic period. The historic accounts of American volcanoes are confined to the Western coast of the Continent lying in that belt of fire which stretches from the Patagonian and Chilian Andes, through the isthmian mountains, far away to the northwestward, along the fog-shrouded shores of British Columbia. We are told by Hayden that, in a remote geologic period, the entire country drained by the Yellowstone and Columbia rivers was the scene of volcanic activity as fierce as that of any portion of the globe, and that it formed one vast crater made up of a thousand smaller volcanic vents and fissures, out of which the fluid rock was hurled in unlimited quantities. We know that Mounts Dean, Langford, Stevenson and more than a hundred others were the nuclei of cyclopean fires that rivaled many on the shores of the Mediterranean. Humboldt has recorded the almost inconceivable upheaval in Mexico, in 1759, when on the night of September 29, between the setting and the rising of the sun, the volcanic cone of Jorullo rose in fiery splendor sixteen hundred and eighty-three feet above the plain. In the middle of August, 1868, when the Pacific Ocean came rushing into the port of Valparaiso, many of us remember how its shock, responsive to the deep upheavals of the Pacific coast, spread terror and dismay in the streets of San Francisco.

At that time the shaking of the earth extended far inland in California. The ground opened; jets of water were ejected from it; many buildings were demolished, and ever since then the inhabitants of the land of gold have lived in constant uneasiness.

All these rockings of the Continent have occurred on the western slopes. The concussions which have been transmitted from the West Indian and Atlantic earthquakes to the Mississippi Valley have been scarcely perceptible and made but little or no impression on the popular mind. The nearest approaches to volcanic action in the Mississippi Valley have been the occasional slight disturbances in the bayous and estuaries of the Lower Mississippi, which have been traced to the agency of the Mexican Gulf and its underlying volcanic furnace. There is no doubt it is a centre of plutonic force, and Figuier, the eminent French physicist, has gone so far as to suppose that its submarine furnace partly accounts for the superheated waters which emerge through the Florida Pass as the great Atlantic current.

It is not impossible that there may be a connection between this volcanic centre and the foundations of the Alleghany peaks, from one of which, in Western North Carolina, the present eruption is reported. The Alleghanies form an apparently isolated barrier, or rather series of isolated upheavals, extending from Alabama to Maine, with a mean altitude of two thousand feet. The two brothers, the Rogerses, so eminent as American geologists, who most fully explored them, first pointed out the extraordinary fact that they have no central axis, but consist of a series of convex and concave flexures, giving them the appearance of so many colossal intrenchments. Mount Mitchell, the loftiest, and Mount Washington, the next in altitude, guard either flank of the series. The western slope of the whole range, running from the Genesee country of New York to the Mussel Shoals of the Tennessee River, are skirted by a deep underlying bed of limestone. This latter fact is significant and may give a clew to the origin of the volcanic action in North Carolina. If, as Sir Charles Lyell, the highest geological authority, asserts, volcanoes are due to a chemical action in the bowels of the earth, and not to an internal sea of fire, it is not inconceivable how such chemical action has culminated in the present fiery disturbance in North Carolina; but we anxiously wait for further intelligence for the data from which to draw a satisfatory conclusion.

Arthur Orton in Prison.

Since his incarceration in Newgate, says the London *Daily Telegraph*, the "claimant" has done his best to keep up the delusion that he is the missing heir to the baronetcy and estates. He stoutly refuses to answer to the appellation of Orton or Castro, but willingly responds to the name of Tichborne. Otherwise he has accepted his fate, submitted to the prison regulations, and accommodated himself to his changed position with as much ease and tact as he had shown before in passing from the life of a bushranger to the role of a baronet. The prisoner seems to have been most impressed with his fall when he had to don the prison apparel. It was brought to him on Monday. His convict garb is a light-brown woolen suit, with knee-breeches, ribbed worsted stockings, common leather shoes, and a cap with a little knob atop, without a peak. It is scarcely necessary to say that this suit required some expansive dimensions. The shirt sleeves are thirty-seven inches round, and the chest fifty-six inches. When it was shown to Orton he faltered a little, but the feeling was only momentary, and he quickly regained his usual self-possession. In this altered dress, close-shaven, and the hair cropped short, the hugh bulk of the prisoner only remains to identify him with the defendant of the Queen's Bench. His manner since his confinement has been taciturn, but not sullen. He rises at 6, retires at 9, sleeps wonderfully well, and on the whole, takes kindly to his skilly; but he rather fails in picking oakum. He does not succeed in getting through anything like the portion allotted to him; but the tar rope is somewhat trying, and as yet his fingers are rather delicate for the work.

Would Have Order.

A recent scene in the Chancery Court at Cincinnati: A lot of lawyers raising a reverberating racket, the deputy sheriff pounding on his desk with a jackknife, the counsel's voice raising o'er the din in a vain effort to reach the perturbed ear of the urbane chancellor, who looks helplessly and imploringly around. Suddenly he rises to the gravity of the occasion, raps with his gravel and addresses the deputy sheriff thus: "Mr. Deputy." "Yes, sir," responds the functionary, starting as though he had been shot. "I want you," pursued the chancellor, benignly scrowling over his spectacles, "to try and keep these gentlemen quiet; if you can't, report them to me, and I'll find them; if you don't report them, then I'll find you." And there was a great calm.

Stephen Girard's Will.

In a recent lecture before the Mercantile Library Association of Boston, Dr. Cornell gave the following interesting account of the opening of Stephen Girard's will:

The old man lay dead in his house in Water street. While the public out of doors were curious enough to learn what he had done with his money there was a smaller number within the house, the kindred of the deceased, in whom the curiosity raged like a mania. They invaded the cellars of the house, and, bringing up bottles of the old man's choice wines, kept up a continual carousal. Surrounding Mr. Duane, who had been present at Mr. Girard's death and remained to direct his funeral, they demanded to know if there was a will. To silence their indecent clamor he told them there was and that he was one of the executors. On hearing this their desire to learn its contents rose to a fury. In vain the executors reminded them that decency required that the will should not be opened till after the funeral. They even threatened legal proceedings if the will was not immediately produced, and at length, to avoid a public scandal, the executors consented to have it read. These affectionate relatives being assembled in a parlor of the house in which the body of their benefactor lay, the will was taken from the iron safe by one of the executors.

When he opened it and was about to read he chanced to look over the top of the document at the company before him. No artist that ever held a brush could depict the passion of curiosity, the frenzy of expectation, expressed in that group of pallid faces. Every individual among them expected to leave the apartment the conscious possessor of millions, for no one had dreamed of his leaving the bulk of his estate to the public. If they had ever heard of his saying that no one should be a gentleman on his money, they had forgotten or disbelieved it. The opening paragraphs of the will all tended to confirm their hopes, since the bequests to existing institutions were of small amount. But the reader soon reached the part of the will which assigned to ladies and gentlemen present such trifling sums as $5,000, $10,000, $20,000; and he arrived ere long at the sections which disposed of millions for the benefit of great cities and poor children. Some of them made not the slightest attempt to conceal their disappointment and disgust. Men were there who had married with a view to share the wealth of Girard, and had been waiting years for his death. Women were there who had looked to that event as the beginning of their enjoyment of life.

The imagination of the reader must supply the details of a scene which we might think dishonored human nature, if we could believe human nature was meant to be subjected to such a strain. It had been better, perhaps, if the rich man in his own lifetime, had made his charities partake of his superabundance, especially as he had nothing else that he could share with them. They attempted, on grounds that seemed utterly frivolous, to break the will, and employed the most eminent counsel to conduct their cause, but without effect. They did, however, succeed in getting the property acquired after the execution of the will, which Girard, disregarding the opinion of Mr. Duane, attempted by a postscript to include in the will. "It will not stand," said the lawyer. "Yes it will," said Girard. Mr. Duane, knowing his man, was silent; and the courts have since decided that his opinion was correct.

The Warmth of Clothing.

Generally our clothing has been considered as an apparatus for keeping the air from us. This conception is utterly erroneous, and we can bear no garment which does not allow of a continual ventilation of our surface. Just those textures which are most permeable to the air keep us warmest. I have examined different materials for their permeability to air, and taking the permeability of air passing through flannel as 100, linen allowed 58, silk 40, buckskin 58, chamois 51, kid 1 part of air to pass through them. If the above stated notion was correct, kid would keep us 100 times warmer, chamois warmer by half than flannel, and so on, while every one knows that it is quite the reverse. Fur is so arranged that its fine hair projecting into the air intercepts all the heat which flows from the surface of the body by radiation and conduction, and distributes this heat through the air which circulates between the single hair cylinders. Thus the air, however cold it may be, reaches the nerves of our skin as a warmed air. Furred animals in winter, when touched superficially, give a very cold sensation; it is only near the skin that their hair feels warm. In a severe cold, certainly little of our animal heat comes as far as the points of the hair, from which it would escape by radiation or conduction, as the current of air in the fur cools the hair from its points towards its roots, and a severe cold penetrates only a little further into the fur, without reaching the skin of the same. This can take place only at an exceeding low temperature, or when a very cold air is in violent motion.—*Dr. Von Petten Kofer.*

A Novel Table.

A novel dining table is now in use in one of the palaces of the Emporer of Russia. The table is circular, and is placed on a weighted platform. At the touch of a signal, like a rub of Aladdin's lamp, down goes the table through the floor, and a new table, loaded with fresh dishes and supplies, rises in its place. But this is not all; each plate stands on a weighted dish, the tablecloth being cut with circular openings, one for each plate. If a guest desires a change of plate, he touches a signal at his side, when, presto! his plate disappears, and another arises. These mechanical dining tables render the presence of servants quite superfluous. In this country, at the Oneida Community, they employ dining tables having the central part made to revolve. Here the goblets, spoons, tea and coffee, castors, pitchers, and other necessary articles of table furniture are placed; revolving the centre piece, the sitter brings before him whatever article may be desired, without the intervention of a special waiter.

Released on Bail.

Four gentlemen, says the New York *Herald*, have been found willing to go bail in the sum of twenty thousand dollars for the appearance of Officer Leahy, who shot poor McNamara. The bail is large; but it is be regretted that homicide is a bailable offense. People who are over-ready in the use of dangerous weapons ought to be kept closely in the hands of the authorities until the law had decided whether or not their action was justifiable. It might make shooting and stabbing a less popular amusement if such as indulge in it were certain that they would have at least to stay in prison until a tender-hearted jury could be found to absolve them. We urge this reform on the attention of the law makers. Of course we do not wish to press hardly on that worthy class who make man-killing an amusement, but we would like to reduce the sport to due limits, lest it should become altogether vulgar.

A Story for Liquor Dealers.

The liquor dealers who have to listen to the prayers of the women have a consolation in the story as told by Dickens of Jerry Cruncher, the body snatcher. We opine they took the prayers much as Jerry did. Dickens's story runs as follows:

Mr. Cruncher reposed under a patchwork counterpane, like a harlequin at home. At first he slept heavily, but by degrees began to roll and surge in bed, until he rose above the surface with his spiky hair looking as if it must tear the sheet to ribbons. At which juncture he exclaimed, in a voice of dire exasperation:

"Bust me, if she don't at it again!"

A woman of orderly and industrious appearance rose from her knees in a corner with sufficient haste and trepidation to show that she was the person referred to.

"What!" said Mr. Cruncher, looking out of bed for a boot. "You're at it again, are you?"

After hailing the morn with this second salutation, he threw a boot at the woman as a third.

"What," said Mr. Cruncher, varying his apostrophe after missing his mark, "what are you up to, Aggerawayter?"

"I was only saying my prayers."

"Saying your prayers! You are a nice woman! What do you mean by flopping yourself down and praying agin me?"

"I was not praying against you; I was praying for you."

"You weren't. And if you were, I won't be took the liberty with. Here! Your mother's a nice woman, Jerry, going a-praying agin your father's prosperity. You've got a dutiful mother, you have, my son. You've got a religious mother, you have my boy; going and flopping herself down, and praying that the bread and butter may be snatched out of the mouth of her only child!"

Master Cruncher (who was in his shirt) took this very ill, and, turning to his mother, strongly deprecated any praying away of his personal board.

"And what do you suppose, you conceited female," said Mr. Cruncher, with unconscious inconsistency, "that the worth of *your* prayers may be? Name the price that you put *your* prayers at."

"They only come from the heart, Jerry. They are worth no more than that."

"Worth no more than that?" repeated Mr. Cruncher. "They ain't worth much then. Whether or no, I won't be prayed agin, I tell you. I can't afford it. I'm not a-going to be made unlucky by *your* sneaking. If you must go flopping yourself down, flop in favor of your husband and child, and not in opposition to 'em. If I had any but a unnat'ral wife, and this poor boy had any but a unnat'ral mother, I might have made some money last week, instead of being counterprayed and countermined and being religiously circumwented into the word of luck. Blu-u-ust me," said Mr. Cruncher, "who had been all this time putting on his clothes, "if I ain't, what with piety and one blowed thing and another, been choused this last week into as bad luck as ever a poor devil of an honest tradesman met with. Young Jerry, dress yourself, my boy, and while I clean my boots keep an eye on your mother now and then, and if you see any signs of more flopping, give me a call. For I tell you," here he addressed his wife once more, "I won't be gone agin in this manner!"

A Trapeze Performer Killed.

A terrible accident occurred at the theatre in Thirty-fourth street, near Third avenue, New York, resulting in the death of James Sylvester, a trapeze performer of considerable merit. From the statement made by the lessee it appears that he was induced to engage Sylvester and his confrere, named Baldwin, to give a trapeze performance for one week. Mr. Berry at first objected to the engagement, owing to the dangerous nature of the feats which comprised the performance, but Sylvester assured him that there was no danger, and to convince him, Sylvester and Baldwin went through the entire performance several times in the presence of the stage manager. After this Mr. Berry consented to give them an engagement, and they commenced to take part in the performance. The programme consisted of a minstrel and variety performance, after which came the feats on the trapeze. The house was filled, and the performance progressed without accident until the conclusion of the trapeze business. Sylvester, with the aid of his confrere, had performed the various feats on the trapeze successfully, and it was while doing the act called "The Leap for Life" that Sylvester met with the fall which ended his life. In this act the performer stands on the horizontal bar of the trapeze, and after swinging back and forth sufficiently to give him the necessary momentum, leaps from the bar to the rope suspended from the ceiling and which is held by his partner, and slides down the rope to the stage. In making this leap Sylvester miscalculated the distance, and failed to grasp the rope. He fell a distance of not more than seven feet, but in the fall he struck the back of his head against the projecting edge of a private box on the right of the stage, and dropped, a helpless mass, at the foot of the box. He was immediately taken up and borne to the back of the stage. A shudder of horror ran through the people in the house, but very little excitement ensued, as it was not supposed that he had been seriously injured. The performance was then proceeded with. Sylvester was removed to the hospital, where death ensued soon. The base of the skull was found to have been fractured. Sylvester was about twenty years of age, and a native of New York. His mother and a young brother were dependent upon him for support.

A Test Case.

Judge Brown, of Baltimore, has given a decision in a sewing machine suit that may be interesting to thousands who are laboring to pay for their machines by installments. A Miss Barker bought a sewing machine on the installment plan, signing a contract by which she agreed to pay a certain sum per month for the use of the machine, and the company agreed to execute a bill of sale when the whole price had been received. The installments were promptly handed over by Miss Barker until five dollars remained due. She was prevented from paying this by sickness, and the company sued out a writ of replevin. A Justice of the Peace decided in favor of the defendant, but Judge Brown, of the City Court, reversed the judgment, and ruled that the company was entitled to the machine and to all the money paid on it.

ANCIENT CITIES.—Some of the cities of modern California are on the very sites where ancient races had their dwelling places and their burial mounds. The skeletons of an unknown race have been found in San Faancisco sand hills, and workmen engaged in cutting down a street crossing at Napa recently unearthed the remains of nearly one hundred persons. The skeletons had been partially burned before interment. Mortars, arrow heads, knives made from obsidian, and a shell ear drop were discovered.

Cattle Raising in Texas.

A stranger coming to Texas would be almost of the opinion that cattle must spring up out of the earth, or be blown over the land by the fierce Northers. Every steamer that leaves for New Orleans carries its deck load of cattle, and half the men to be met on the streets wear the long spurs and carry the cattle whips which indicate the ranchman of the prairie. The raising of cattle seems to be the main staple in this section of the State, whilst many of those engaged in it do not own an acre of land. They brand and mark their cattle, and turn them loose on the unenclosed prairies to multiply and increase. A part of these prairies belongs to private parties, but the majority are the public lands of the State. We heard this morning of one cattle raiser who claims that he will have seventy-five thousand calves to brand this season, who has no enclosed pasture, but turns his cattle loose. He claims to have branded sixty-three thousand last year, and seventy thousand the preceding year. Still, in all this great cow country, it is almost impossible to get a drink of milk, or sufficient for a cup of coffee. At Galveston it costs one dollar per gallon. The cows raise their own calves, which are allowed to consume all the milk. A calf is never killed before it is a year old.

There is now, however, an effort making to compel all parties to keep their cattle in enclosed pastures, and take them up off the public lands. It is argued that they should be compelled to buy the public lands for their pastures, and not be allowed to let their cattle roam at large. It is called the "fence law," and imposes a tax on the owners of all cattle found at large after a certain date, equal to the tax that would be due the State if it were owned by private parties. Farmers are not required to fence their lands, but can recover damages for the trespass of cattle in their fields. The superiority of cattle fattened in enclosed pastures, and their enhanced value in the New Orleans and Havana markets, will, however, soon compel those who keep their cattle running at large, to either secure enclosed pastures or quit the business. The keeping of cattle in pastures is a comparatively new enterprise, and it has met with marked success everywhere that it has been adopted.

This whole business of turning cattle loose with brands is regarded as a very demoralizing process, leading to all manner of fraud and rascality, but we will give a more detailed account of it when we reach the heart of the cattle region, where we hope to arrive to-morrow, if the wind is favorable, and the mail boat don't postpone its departure. —*Cor. Galt. Amer.*

The India Famine.

Lord Northbrook had, in the famine stricken districts of India, according to the statements of his subordinates, less than 300,000 tons of rice accumulated at Calcutta, hundreds of miles away from the famine stricken districts, and to reach which obstacles of almost an insuperable character are to be surmounted. This supply would hardly last a fortnight for a population that, according to the London *Times*, reaches 65,000,000 souls. There is an absolute failure of the crops. There may be relief in work and money, but money is of no avail unless food can be purchased. This is the great work before the Viceroy. Again, the Viceroy has based his calculations upon one pound of rice daily to each of 3,000,000 adults for three months, when at the most moderate estimate two pounds a daily ration are needful. The number requiring aid cannot be less than 20,000,000 and the period of prospective absolute scarcity not far from ten months. Instead of 300,000 tons of food at least 3,000,000 tons are called for, and it is out of the question that such a quantity can be obtained. Thus the case stands. There is no possible way of placing a different construction upon it. Famine, with all its horrors, stares the doomed Bengalese in the face, and it does not appear that human effort can do anything towards preventing a repetition of the horrors of 1770.

Notes on Advertising.

To cure dull times—apply an advertisement to the afflicted part.

A sign-board can't tell everything. It takes an advertisement to do that.

All who advertise do not get rich, but precious few get rich without it.

The world is full of advertising, yet every one wants to see what is new.

The world's memory is short. It will forget you if you do not jog it frequently.

Early to bed and early to rise
Will all be in vain if you don't advertise.

The world is sure to find out an honest man; but it will find him out a great deal quicker if he advertises.

Your advertisement is your representative. It need not be large or imposing, but should be honest and respectful.

Truth may contrive to live at the bottom of a well, but it is about the only thing that can make a living in such obscurity.

It takes three things to make advertising pay: Honest goods, an attractive advertisement, and an economical medium.

The telescope *seems* to bring distant friends near you; the advertisement really puts you into communication with them.

Beecher on Preaching.

The ninth lecture of the course on preaching was given at New Haven by Henry Ward Beecher, the subject being the way to make men conscious of their sinfulness. Among other things Mr. Beecher said:

An ignorant villager who had painted a lion for a sign and thinks he has genius will never be convinced that he has none by arguments, but if a fine painting of a lion be placed beside his bungling work, we will at once say, "It was an ass." So we may preach that men are without holiness, but if we do not show this by speaking of their specific sins they will not realize it. In preaching we must follow the scriptural rather than the theological method. There could not be any greater cruelty than to preach to this generation as Jonathan Edwards did to his. That was almost inhumanity to men. We must make men feel that God is compassionate and feels for them as a father.

A RUM FLOOD.—Rum is abundant at Key West, according to a correspondent, and neither sailors nor marines have any difficulty in finding it. It flows in streams from hidden sources; Cuban rum, made from rotten potatoes, which will make a raving maniac of a man in fifteen minutes. Every shanty is a rum shop. Everybody diffuses the odor of this pungent spirit as he walks, and the atmosphere is permeated with its fragrance. Here is the most promising opening for a temperance crusade in the United States, for all—men, women, and children, without distinction of color or previous condition of servitude—drink from early morn till dewy eve, and then begin afresh.

Visit to a Russian Cemetery.

The London *Times* writes: To-day I shall devote my time to giving an account of an excursion I made the other afternoon to the cemetery of St. Sergius, 20 versts from the capital on the Peterhof road. At half-past one the *troikas* were at the door, and we took our seats. Unfortunately the roads were execrable, for sleighs bumped and dragged through slush and ruts and water, instead of traveling smoothly along on the silent snow. A *troika*, as all the world knows, is drawn by three horses abreast, attached to the vehicle, which is a primitive sort of barouche on runners, by light harness covered with silver scales. Above the withers of the centre horse rises the high, light yoke peculiar to Russia, and bells are hung either to this or to the neck of the animal. Bad as was the road, we made progress somehow. "On we went slipping and sliding," by the side of the Moika Canal, past the triumphal arch with its bronze horses and warriors, and along the Peterhof road.

St. Sergi is a mass of heterogeneous but picturesque buildings. That in which the 80

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

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Centre Hall, Pa., April 9, 1874.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Brown's correspondence from the western portion of the state, on the Lieutenant Governorship, is quite voluminous necessitating the employment of a secretary, Col. Blair. His prospects are considered flattering, and other radical candidates are already combining against him. Let the greateful radicals of old Centre do their duty to their ever true and tried leader.

Brown says if he can be elected Lieutenant Governor, he will be only one step from the Vice Presidency, which, if he reaches, in case of the death of the President, would place him in the presidential chair. Then, says he, see how the Beavers and Blanchards would fawn around me for offices.

The Tuten sheet having uttered a cowardly slander against senator Waream, which was too low for any democratic paper to reply to, the Lewistown Gazette, a radical organ, rebukes the Tutens as follows:

In an article on the appertionment bill the BellefonteRepublican refered to it as follows. "Good bye Juniata and drunken Joe Waream." However we may differ in political matters with our Senator, we feel bound to say that the above does Mr. Waream gross injustice, as it is an admitted fact at Harrisburg that he is one of the most abstemious Senators there—in truth we have heard it asserted he has not tasted a drop of liquor in that city since the legislature met.

The Mills house hotel, which cost over $200,000 in gold, was sold at auction on 3d,for $27,000. The buyer is a prominent merchant, who will refit and reopen the hotel by the first of October in Charleston.

This is the effect of radical rule. The unheard of extravagance of carpet-bag government has caused such frightful taxation, that property has become next to worthless.

This judicial district will remain under the new apportionment, as before, composed of the counties of Centre, Clearfield and Clinton, and will have under the new Constitution, two judges—Judge Mayer, and an additional one to be chosen. Well-founded rumor has it, that Geo. Hartranft will tender the appointment to Hon. Jno. H. Orvis, who will serve until a judge is regularly chosen at the next general election, and, of course, we suppose, that Mr. Orvis will be the man elected, although, for the good of the democratic party, in the county and state, we would prefer seeing Mr. Orvis decline, as the party will loose the services of one of the ablest democrats in the state, if Mr. Orvis goes upon the bench. That Mr. Orvis has the learning and ability to adorn the judicial ermine, is well known, and needles for us to assert. His straightforward course in the legislature, and the ability he has displayed there as a lawyer, have drawn to him the attention and gained him the confidence of good men of all parties throughout the commonwealth, and Mr. Orvis' eminent qualifications impel the governor to bestow upon him the appointment, although he has ever been the uncompromising opponent of the Governor's party; the appointment, under these circumstances, will be a tribute to the eminent fitness of Mr. Orvis rarely testified to in this manner by one high in authority to a gentleman of opposite politics.

Bills Passed.

The doings of the legislature, as to bills passed, up to the recent recess, will be found in the list below. The number is not large, compared with the work of former legislatures, which had hundreds to show where there now are but a few dozen, which is owing to the prohibition of private legislation under the new Constitution.

On the 20th of March there were one hundred and fifty-one bills on the files of the Senate, of which the following were passed by both houses, and are now before the Governer, awaiting his signature.

A further supplement to the act regulating elections in this Commonwealth.

An act to provide for the payment of the expenses of advertising the new constiution.

To carry the provisions of section 12, article 3, of the constitution, relative to contracts for supplies to the Legislature and the various departments of the State government.

An act to extend the privileges of an act approved June 6, 1871, entitled "An act authorizing married women owning capital stock of any railroad company to sell and transfer the same."

A supplement to an act entitled 'An act to establish an Insurance Department," approved April 4, A. D. 1873.

An act to validate acts done by corporations crested by the courts before the recording of their charters.

An act relating to the transportation of explosive material.

A supplement to an act relating to county treasurers, passed April 15, 1874.

An act designating the judicial districts of this Commonwealth.

An act to regulate the manner of increasing the indebtedness of municipalities, to provide for the redemption of the same, and to impose penalties for the illegal increase thereof.

A supplement to an act for the better and impartial selection of persons to serve as jurors in each of the counties of this Commonwealth.

An act declaratory of, amending the act entitled a further supplement to the act regulating elections in this Commonwealth, approved January 13, 1874.

HOUSE BILLS BEFORE THE GOVERNOR.

There are 160 bills on the files of the House, of which the following are now before the Governor.

An act regulating the publication of applications for local or special legislation.

An act relative to vacancies in the office of prothonotary or clerk of the several courts, in the offices of register and recorder.

A supplement to "An act to establish the judicial courts of this Commonwealth in conformity to the alterations and amendments in the constitution," passed April 13, 1791, (3 Smith's Laws, 28), limiting the time for taking writs of error, appeal, and certiorari to the Supreme Court, for as much as serious difficulties have arisen and many matters have remained open and unsettled by reason that appeals, certiorari, and writs of error to the Supreme Court of this Commonwealth may be commenced, brought, prosecuted any time within seven years after fines levied, common recovery suffered, judgement signed or entered of record, or decree pronounced.

Joint resolution providing for the appointment by the Governor of three commissioners to investigate the condition of the bituminous coal mines in this Commonwealth.

An act providing for the election of Lieutenant Governor, and fixing his salary.

An act making appropriations for the salaries of officers and the improvement of the grounds of the Western Pennsylvania Hospital at Dixmont.

An act making appropriations for the maintainance of the Hospital for the Insane for the Western district of Pennsylvania at Danville, and for the erection of a wing to the same.

An act making an appropriation for the support of the House of Refuge at Philadelphia.

An act making an appropriation for the Pennsylvania Reform School, and to aid in the erection of a new building.

An act making an appropriation for the salaries of the officers and for repairs to the buildings of the Eastern Penitentiary.

An act making an appropriation to complete the building of the Shelter ing Arms, Alleghany county.

An act making an appropriation for the Industrial home for Blind Women at Philadelphia.

An act granting an appropriation for the Home for Deaf Mutes, Pittsburg.

THOSE APPOVED.

Of the bills enunierated above as before the Governor nine have been approved, of which the following is a list:

An act regulating the elections of the Commonwealth, and making the law conform to the provisions of the new constitution.

An act relating to vacancies in the offices of prothonotary, clerk of court, register, and recorder. The act provids that it shall be the duty of each of these officers to appoint a principal deputy to act in case of the death or resignation of his principal, or when the office shall become vacant from other cause.

An act regulating the publication of application for local or special legislation.

A supplement to the general election law, requiring election officers to accept tax receipts as a proof of the right to vote.

An act regulating the manner of making contracts for supplies of stationery and all other articles for the use of the Legislature and the various departments of State government.

A supplement to the act for the better and more impartial selection of jurors.

An act providing for the election of a Lieutenant Governor, and fixing his salary at three thousand dollars a year.

An act to provide for the payment of the expenses of advertising the new constitution.

The judicial apportionment act, which increases the number of districts and creates not less than thirteen additional law judges for the Governor to appoint until the general election in November next.

THE STRUGGLE FOR THE VACANT SEAT IN THE SENATE.

Boston, April 5.—After three hours' private meeting on Saturday night the friends of Dawes and Hoar separated without agreeing upon any terms of compromise, which means a transfer of a considerable number of votes from the former to the latter. Both parties express themselves determined to continue the contest as in the past. Since the publication of the charge arraigning Judge Hoar as being inimical to Senator Sumner's Civil Rights bill, the statement having been here ascribed to him that he believes it unconstitutional, the Sumner element in the Legislature has become aroused, and look upon the charge as having been inspired by the power behind the Dawes element. The fact, too, that the challenge made by the auther of the charge defying any one to successfully disprove the statement was made by one of Butler's old political friends, now out of politics, would seem to give color to this new trick to place Hoar under a cloud. The additional testimony of Wendell Phillips against the Judge is also cited as an evidence of his unworthiness to succeed Sumner. A despatch from Williams, one of the Massachusetts delegation, to J. B. Smith, states that before his death Sumner told him that Hoar agreed with him in favor of the bill, and Hoar told Williams the same thing on Saturday. The introduction of this new element will tend to make the canvass more personal and bitter than ever.

The Chicago *Times* remarks that the simplest, easiest, cheapest, and in perhaps every respect the best mode of inflating the currency was that proposed in the Washington house on Thursday by Mr. Cox. His proposition was that congress pass an act declaring every greenback now in circulation to be a legal tender for three times the sum expressed on its face. The effect of such a measure would be exactly the same as an increase of the greenback issue to three times the present amount, and it would involve no cost of printing and no delay in giving to the country the "benefits" of inflation. And yet the house refused to entertain Mr. Cox's proposition.

The treaty between the Queen of England and the Emperor of Russia for the marriage of the Duke of Edinburgh and the Grand Duchess Marie stipulates that the Duchess shall be allowed to practice her own religion. Children of the marriage are to be brought up as Protestants and maintained as members of the British royal family. The Emperor gives his daughter 75,000 roubles a year and a marriage portion of 2,000,000 roubles. The Duke and Duchess are to be separately answerable for the debts they may each incur.

On Sunday there were snow-storms in Chicago and in various parts of Canada.

Origin of the Troubles at Susquehanna Depot.

A correspondent of the Scranton *Republican* writing from the present scene of turmoil thus describes the origin and progress of the troubles between the employees and the company, as explained to him by the chairman of the former:

During the past winter the mechanics were working on three-quarter time, and even at the small rate of wages they could earn, it frequently ran into the third month before they could get their pay, and then there was no fixed time for paying. On or about the third of February the men struck for a regular pay-day, and the matter was settled by the company stating that they would make the fifteenth of every month pay-day in future, and that they would give the men their February pay on the fifteenth of March. The men resumed work, and when the 15th of March came, notice was given through the officials that in consequence of certain embarrassments into which the company had fallen in New York they could not pay before the 25th. The men accordingly yielded the ten days' grace, and when the 25th came a notice appeared on the bulletin board in the shops to the effect that the paymaster had commenced paying elsewhere, and that those along the line who were paid first on last month would be paid last this time, and *vice versa*. This notice was eagerly scanned, and its contents spread throughout the entire range of shops as rapidly as a wave of fire sweeps over the parching prairie, the men taking it as an insult. Accordingly pursuant to a resolution adopted on the 16th, work was immediately suspended by the eleven hundred men, bells were rung, a mammoth steam whistle was blown, the officials forced from the shops, millband and lathe and wheel were thrown idle, and the entire works cleared and under complete control of the men in about twenty minutes. In addition to striking for a regular pay day, the mechanics also demand regular apprenticeship in the shops instead of employing unskilled labor, as at present, to do the work of mechanics; they also want to be paid up to date and receive at the rate of time-and-a-half for all overtime. The regular monthly pay of the employees in and around the machine shop averages $50,000. The population of Susquehanna Depot is about 8,000, nearly all of which is dependent on the earnings of the men employed in the Erie Railroad Company's machine shops. The loses arising to the company from the present strike cannot be otherwise than enormous. Thousands of dollars worth of freight is lying at the depot, much of it consisting of perishable goods, while all of it is urgently needed in the market.

The Hon. John J. Patterson, of South Carolina, say the Patriot, is acting as chairman *pro tem.* of the committee of congress investigating the robberies committed by the District of Columbia ring. This is an excellent arrangement both for the ring and for the senator. As good a selection could not have been made had the ring had choice of the whole senate and house of representatives. Patterson is a man who will balk at no trifle. His services on this committee alone ought to enable him to recover all the cost of purchasing his seat in the senate of the United States from the negro legislature of South Carolina. On Tuesday Captain Grant, a witness produced before the committee by the memorialists, asked for a little time so that he might make certain calculations and estimates of work, but he was promptly informed by the chairman *pro tem.* that no delay could be granted for that purpose. It is not for the interest of the ring that time should be afforded for a close examination of their operations, and the chairman decided accordingly. South Carolina is vainly appealing to congress for relief from the oppression and misrule under which her people suffer while the most corrupt product of that misrule presides over a committee to investigate the villainies of the District ring. What hope for South Carolina or for the taxpayers of the District of Columbia with John J. Patterson as arbiter of their fate?

Insane Competition.

There is now being waged one of the fiercest railroad wars ever had in this country—a rivalry producing a conflict which is affecting the trade of Pennsylvania, in a railroad sense, from the banks of the Schuylkill to those of the Alleghany river. I allude to the competition between the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and the Pennsylvania Central for the trade of the West, not only with the National Capital and the South beyond it, but for the trade and travel from the East to the West. In order to get at the facts on this subject it is obviously safer to mingle with the general business public than to seek railroad sources for information; and, therefore, I have dilligently inquired of disinterested parties for the information I now send you.

THE FALLING OFF OF FREIGHT

on the Pennsylvania Railroad from Pittsburg to Philadelphia, and vice versa, since this competition began, has been so great that a general reduction of force has been made necessary—the discharge of train men and shop hands being unusual at this session. The cause of this is that the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is shipping goods and stock and carrying passengers between Philadelphia and Pittsburg so much cheaper than is offered by the Pennsylvania Central, that more than two thirds of the freight in the trade, from Philadelphia to the West, and from the West eastward, passes over the former road. Passengers are carried from Washington to Pittsburg at fares lower than they can go from Harrsburg to that city. It is very natural that such competition attracts the trade in the locality where it is carried on, and while the Pennsylvania Railroad looses large quantities of freight and great numbers of passengers, the Baltimore and Ohio is the road which

LOOES IMMENSE SUMS.

of money. Its increase of non-paying business logically tends to increase of loss—loss in wages and machinery, and frightful loss in stock dividends. It must never be lost sight of that the Pennsylvania Railroad, from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, traverses the richest and most popular portion of the Northern States, the trade along the entire line of which is composed of the heaviest and best-paying freight carried by any railroad in the country—freight which requires less cost in handling, in loading and unloading, than that carried by any road in the country.

THE LOCAL TRAFFIC

of the Pennsylvania Railroad is far more valuable than that of the Baltimore and Ohio, for the reason that the former road runs through richer agricultural and mining regions, and is populated along its entire length by far more prosperous manufacturing towns, than the latter. Hence, loss of through freights to the Pennsylvania Railroad is not so serious a matter as inexperienced people regard it, while the gain of this trade by the Baltimore and Ohio, at rates of toll far below what it costs for labor to work the trains carrying the freight, is an absolute loss to that road, which must sooner or later result in

SERIOUS DISASTERS

to the stockholders. Nevertheless, this competition between these great rival roads is felt here as elsewhere along the line of the Pennsylvania Central. The Baltimore and Ohio road is now carrying most of the cattle from the West to the East, a trade which, under ordinary circumstances, is always profitable to both roads, but under the insanely reduced rates of toll now charged by the Baltimore and Ohio is a loss in money to it, and a loss in traffic to the Pennsylvania Central. In this view of the case it is not difficult to foresee which of the two stockholders will be the real sufferers.—*Press.*

We advanced the opinion a day or two since that it probably would not at present be prudent for skilled or unskilled laborers to immigrate to this country. A proof of this is found in the fact that first-class carpenters in this city, who were employed a year ago at $3 per day, are now glad to get $1,50. So great has been the decline in the cost of labor that the Board of Education has just let for $8,200 a contract for building a school house after the model of one built last year for $9,500.—Chicago Tribune.

A society exists in Zurich whose members pledge themselves that their bodies shall not be buried after death but burned. The idea is said to have already gained a considerable number of adherents, and is openly supported by the Zurich Gazette. That journal observes that the system of interment requires in the neighborhood of cities cemeteries which occupy much valuable ground, and compromises the health of the living, without permitting respect for the dead, whose bones are afterwards exposed and scattered abroad. On the other hand, the ashes of the dead preserved in an urn, after the ancient fashion, would be a more lasting souvenir for relatives without incommoding any one.

The third resolution adopted by the National Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry at its seventh annual session at St. Louis recently declares that, "We shall endeavor to advance "our cause by laboring to accomplish "the following objects: * * * * "to discountenance the credit system, "the mortgage system, the fashion "system, and every other system "tending to prodigality and bank-"ruptcy." In the Senate of the United States, however, Senators Logan, Ferry, Morton, and Wright, pretending to be the friends of the grangers, and to have the farmers' interests chiefly at heart, have been colloguing with Simon Cameron and his tribe, and with the abandoned gangs of carpet-baggers to bring the country back to that system of prodigality which held high carnival from 1863 to 1866, and which persisted in cannot help but end in universal bankruptcy. They are forcing more gas into the already inflated and well-nigh unmanageable balloon of the currency, careless how soon it bursts or how many suffer by its bursting, so that it serves their temporary ends and lifts them over the sloughs of despond a little nearer to the goal of their selfish ambitions. The grangers, in repudiating the system of prodigality and bankruptcy, are fast learning that glittering generalities will not serve them, and that to deal effectively with these enemies of their prosperity they must repudiate the Morton and Logan systems, the Wrright and Ferry systems, the Merrimon and Gordon systems.

It is again rumored in Washington that Secretary Richardson is to resign or be removed from office.

Judge Durell's impeachment is considered certain unless he resigns at once

The opponents of Mr. Hoar state as a reason why he should not be elected to succeed Mr. Sumner, that he is opposed to the Civil Rights bill.

The attempt of the Mayor of Mount Vernon, O., to prevent the temperance advocates from obstructing the streets has resulted in a breach of the peace, and serious troubles are feared.

A negro named George Boyer yesterday shot and killed a negro named Charles Smith in Elmira, N. Y.

An old farmer named Philip Jones was murdered on Saturday night in a liquor saloon at Bluffton, Ind., by Benjamin Field.

ANOTHER HARD FIGHT IN CUBA.

Late letters from Havana say the information obtainable about the recent battle of Guasimas shows that it was one of the hardest-contested fights that have taken place between the insurgents and Spaniards. Of the wounded brought to Havanna most all have received their injuries by the machete. They report that there were over two hour's fighting at close quarters. Brigadier Arminan, with about 3,000 men, cavalry, infantry, and artillery, becoming aware of the massing of the insurgents under Maximo Gomez, marched forward and on the 15th encountered them in large force.

The attack was immediately begun by the Cubans, so that Arminan had barely time to form a square, placing his artillery in the centre, the cavalry being ordered to cut its way through the enemy's lines and procure reinforcements at Puerto Principe. The cavalry was fearfully cut up, very few being left to bring the news of the critical position of the Spanish column. These succeeded in reaching Puerto Principe, their pursuers close at their heels. Brigadier Basiones, with a column of two thousand, started out, but had hardly gone beyond the suburbs of Puerto Principe before he was attacked by the Cubans. Basiones succeeded in pressing on, and had another severe encounter with the insurgents, finally uniting his column with that of Arminan. The losses of the Spaniards were very severe, and it is reported that over forty officers are killed and wounded. Both sides fought with great bravery. On the evening of the 19th of March Captain General Jouvellar took precautionary measures for protecting the exchange officers, as rumors of manifestations to be made against those institutions were afloat. Word was sent to the Spanish admiral to have the marines in readiness for landing at a moment's notice. Howitzers were mounted in the bows of the launches of the Spanish men-of-war, ready to be landed. Several groups of men were quietly dispersed.

—Edwin M. Lewis, trustee in bankruptcy of Jay Cooke & Co., has informed one of the creditors of that concern that he has $349,000 of funds now on hand, and that he will be able to make a dividend of five per cent as soon as he realizes $300,000 additional, which he expects to do soon, by the sale of some valuable property.

"I CAN SCARCELY RESTRAIN MY SELF."

Grant Loses His Temper and Insults the South Carolina Representatives.

The following particulars of the recent interview between the representatives of South Carolina and the President, are furnished by a Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune:

When the delegation sent by the Convention with the Memorial to Congress appeared in Washington several days ago, there is good reason to believe that the President felt kindly enough toward them. He told Secretary Fish that although he was going to Philadelphia on Friday, he would make it a point to give them an audience before he went; and the Secretary (who, as President-General of the Cincinnatti, cordially sympathized with a delegation which included several members of that famous old order, among them Gen. James Simmons, the Vice-President-General), was probably as much surprised as anybody at the reception which the South Carolinians finally met. It seems that sly Senator Patterson, who, for reasons of his own, did not relish the welcome which seemed awaiting the delegation, got access to the President a few minutes before the premised interview and called his attention to the garbled extracts from Gary's speech. He timed his visit so well that he came out of the Executive Mansion just as the delegation entered it, and they were ushered into the presence of General Grant while he was probably still smarting from vexation caused by the bitter and abusive words just read to him. His manner during the ceremony of presentation plainly showed the struggle between ill-suppressed anger and a desire to be dignified and courteous.

The Hon. W. D Porter, the spokesman of the delegation, and one of the most polished advocates of the Charleston bar, made a calm and brief but striking and very pathetic presentation of the shocking condition of his State. The President listened with marked attention and replied slowly but with vigor and without any of that hesitation which he is said usually to exhibit when making a speech. His words, which have not so far been fully reported in any of the papers, were these:

GENTLEMEN: After listening to what has been said, I do not see that there is anything that can be done, either by the executive or by the legislative branch of the National Government, to better the condition of things which you have described. South Carolina has now a complete existence as a sovereign State, and must make her own laws. If those laws are oppressive to her people, it is very much to be deplored. But what is the cause of the evils in your State may be a question worth considering. Whether a part of that cause is not due to yourselves, whether it is not due to the extreme views which you have held, whether your own action has not consolidated the non-taxpaying portion of your community against you, are questions which I leave for your consideration. I feel great sympathy with any people who are badly governed and over-taxed, as is the case, in Louisiana, and as also seems to be the condition of South Carolina. But I will say to you candidly [here the President's manner hardened visibly] that while I have watched the proceedings of your Taxpayers' Convention with no little interest, a portion of my sympathy has been abstracted by the perusal of a certain speech delivered during its deliberations, viler and more slanderous than anything I have ever experienced before, even among my worst enemies in the North—a speech more bitter in its responsibility and falsehood than anything I have ever seen, even in the New York Sun.

Here the President paused. His visitors were completely taken aback by his words, and still more by the unpleasant vehemence with which they were uttered. Several of the delegates hastened to explain the circumstances connected with the speech, which I have already briefly noted, but their explanations seemed to fall unheeded. The President met everything that was said with some fresh reference to the irritating subject. I quote his words in rejoinder to the expostulations of one delegate:

"I have never seen a speech equal to it in malignity, vileness, falsity, and slander. When I think of it, I can scarcely restrain myself."

As this very painful and embarrassing interview closed, Mr. Porter ventured to suggest that it was hardly just to hold a whole community who were seeking relief from intollerable oppression responsible for the improper utterance of a single individual. But the remonstrance was scarcely noticed by the President, and the delegation sadly and silently withdrew, pained and deeply mortified that the respectful prayer of the whole body of suffering taxpayers in one of the old thirteen States of the American Union should have been presented to the President of the United States only to be outweighed in the balance by the foolish tirade of a crack-brained politician.

"History of the Grange Movement; or, the Farmers' War aginst Monopolies." Being a full and authentic account of the struggles of the American Farmers against the extortions of the Railroad Companies. With a History of the Rise and Progress of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry. Published by the National Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

Of all the great questions now before the public, that of the Farmers' movement for the redress of the wrongs from which they have so long suffered, is, unquestionably, the most important.

The author portrays in a masterly manner the evils of the great Railroad System which have brought our present financial troubles upon us; the gradual growth and concentration of this vast power into the hands of a few corporations; the false system of building railroads in advance of the demand for them; the terrible evils arising from the reckless stock gambling operations with the country has been cursed for the last eight years; the insolence and tyranny with which the Railroads treat the public dependent upon them; the fearful extent to which our Legislatures and Courts of Justice have become corrupt by the great corporations which seek to control them; the cause of the great panic of 1873, and the events of that crisis are all related with a graphicness which leaves nothing to be desired. The author gives a startling account of the damages with which reckless railroad management has assailed the nation in every feature of its existance. His statements will attract universal attention, and are worthy of the serious consideration of every citizen of this country.

Passing from the Monopolists and their outrages, the author takes up the cause of the wronged and oppressed farmers, and gives us a detailed statement of the evils from which the farming class is suffering. He analyzes the cause of these evils, and shows how and by whom the farmers are robbed.

The work contains a detailed and carefully prepared history of the new Order of Patrons of Husbandry. A complete account of the organization and objects of the order is given; its laws and mode of proceedure are stated; and each feature is explained at full length.

It abounds in the most startling disclosures, and will, unquestionably, make a noise in the world. The book is ably written, and it is a bold and vigorous plea in behalf of the farmers and all who are oppressed and robbed by the grasping Monopolies which are giving us so much trouble. The author treats his subjects from a practical standpoint, and no one who wishes to keep himself informed upon this most important and exciteing question of the day, can afford to be without this volume.

Its appearance is most opportune, and it must command a large and rapid sale. The book is sold by subscription only, and the publishers want agents in every county. Chas. D. Runkle, of Centre Hill has the agency for this county.

Philadelphia, April 2.—The city councils, at a meeting to-day, passed by acclamation, and amid great applause, the $1,000,000 centennial appropriation bill.

That's right, if the ring, Stokely & Co., wishes to spend money, why let it grab that of the city first.

Jeffersonville, Ind., April 1.—The common council of this city passed an ordinance last night, by only two majority, requiring liquor dealers to pay $500 for license.

THE STEAMER NIL DISASTER—EIGHTY PERSONS DROWNED.

London, March 31.—Later dispatches from Hong Kong in relation to the loss of the Messageries Maritime company's steamship Nil, while on a voyarge from that port to Yokohama, say that eighty persons were drowned.

FIRE AT HAZLETON.

Hazleton, Pa., April 2.—A fire broke out last night, about half past eight o'clock, in the stables at Laurel Hill slope, owned by A. Pardee & Co., consuming the stables and twenty-three mules. The fire company was promptly on hand, but failed to control the flames. The origin of the fire is unknown.

For the Reporter.

"ARGUMENTUM AD IGNORANTIAM."

MR. EDITOR.—Again I am attacked in your paper by that unknown genius, who—probably being ashamed of his own name—asumes that of "Normalite" thus affording him the opportunity—in the first place—of thrusting his nasal perspective into an affair, which, to say the least, is none of *his* business, and secondly to level calumny upon respectable people, by impudent assertions and misrepresentation, without endangering his would be *divine* character. I asked him to calculate the exact percentage from the following mixed number: 15.15-22 & 11.14-22, and he would find it 97.87-154 or 98; instead of which he takes the whole numbers 16 & 12, thus making it 100; which is not the exact percentage, they not being the exact averages, but only being placed in the report as such in order to avoid fractions. However in this twp., and all others where they are using the *new* "Report Books" (edition of 1873), percentage is not calculated from the average, but according to the following rule—taken from the "School Reports:" "To find the per ct. of attendance for a month, add the column of 'Number of days attended;' to the sum thus found attach two ciphers, and divide by the sum of the column of 'Number of days attended;' the quotient will be the exact percentage of attendance for the month. When I made out my report for the month I found the sum of the number of days each pupil belonged to the school to be 616; No. of days attended 601; and dividing 601 with two ciphers attached, by 616, I found the percentage was 97.87-154 or 98, as stated in my report.

This intelligent Author after making a fair calculation with *false* figures, calls upon an intelligent public to believe that the per cent. of attendance of a school is 100 i. e. perfect, when several of the scholars were not present every day, in order that he may prove that his *cepalic extremity* is not *affected*.

Now Normalite, as you have blundered into the mistake through an utter ignorance of the latest method of calculating statistics, I freely forgive—yes, even the insolent spirit of *envy* which prompted your criticisms. Your pity I return with thanks. J. H. D.

(As there have been an equal number of communications on both sides this stale subject, we disire to have it closed with this issue.—ED.)

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, on the estate of Francis Alexander late of Potter Township dec'd, they request all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for setulement, also all parties wishing to transact business with said estate, before April 1st 1874, will be met for that purpose, by the Executors at the late residence of the dec'd in Centre Hall, on Saturday March 21st.

JAMES ALEXANDER,
EMILY ALEXANDER,
W. A. MURRAY,
JOHN P. ROSS.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

Jas. C. Williams,

(Successor to B. F. Rankin & Co.)

DEALER IN

PURE DRUGS

AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety]

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

9mar74tf

The Granger Store!

Something New!

CASH AND PRODUCE FOR

CHEAP GOODS.

SHORT CREDIT & SHORT PROFITS.

ISREAL GRENOBLE,

Spring Mills has established a store to suit the times, and has a complete stock of

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE

HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
FISH, SALT,
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
DRUGS, SPICES, OILS,

In short a full line of EVERYTHING FOR LESS PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE
COME AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

5feb. y.

SEED POTATOES.

NEW YORK LATE ROSE.

All Orders left at this office or at Wm. Wolf's store will receive prompt attention. $1.00 per Bushel, 2 Buzhels 1.75, 5 Bushels 4.00.

B. H. ARNEY,
1½ miles East of Centre Hall.

I Planted 15 Eyes Late Rose which yielded 45 pounds. M. M. CONDO.

FURNITURE.

JOHN BRECHBILL,

in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street, Bellefonte.

Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.

CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MATTRESSES,

and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. Also, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of

WALL PAPER.

Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-1y

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLARGRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice.

VAN PELT & SHOOP,
jan22-1y. Centre Hall.

FURNITURE.

J. CAMP & SON,

MILROY, PA.

We beg leave to inform persons going to house keeping, and others in need of Furniture, that we have a large assortment of Furniture on hand which we are prepared to sell cheaper than it can be bought elsewhere. Come and be convinced.

BEDSTEADS,
TABLES,
SINKS,
BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, CHAMBER SETS, WOOD SEAT CHAIRS, CANE SEAT CHAIRS, &C. jan22 3m.

J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

IN THE CONRAD HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

GEORGE O'BRYAN,

Dealer in

FURNITURE

OF ALL KINDS,

BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS, Parlor and Chamber Sets,

SOFAS, LOUNGES,

BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, WARDROBES, MATTRESSES, &c.

Particular Attention to Ordered Work.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.

UNDERTAKING,

In All Its Branches,

METALIC, WALNUT, ROSEWOOD, AND COMMON CASKETS,

Always on Hand, and Funerals Attended With an Elegant Hearse. sp5tf.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may22 tf.

LEVI MURRAY,

NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may14

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.

WISON & HICKS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Hardware and Stove Dealers

Builders Hardware

CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,

SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,

ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK

STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

WILSON & HICKS,
Bellefonte, Pa.
mar15 tf

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Fall Goods!

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,

ever brought to Potter twp.

Also, a large assortment of

CARPETS!

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

☞ Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

A. W. GRAFF.

my8-1y.

C. PECK'S

New

Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,

PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.

Ho! Attention!

SAVE MONEY!

by purchasing Cheap goods at

WOLF'S,

who has just unpacked a large and splendid stock,

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels. Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

NOTIONS:

A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c.

HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of Men's Boy's and Children's of the latest style and best.

CLOTHING,

Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.

BOOTS & SHOES,

WM. WOLF.

CENTRE HALL

Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rod's, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

☞ Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere

aug 25' 73-tf

NEW HARDWARE STORE.

J. & J. HARRIS.

No. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw-Plates

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY APRIL 9, 1874.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

—A SPLENDID CHANCE TO GO INTO THE HARDWARE BUSINESS.—Finding it very inconvenient and very expensive to carry on two stores, I have concluded to sell out either my Milroy or Millheim stand, (would prefer to sell in Milroy.) These are both good stands. Any one desiring to go into the Hardware business will find this a rare chance; any information in regard to what business has been done will be cheerfully given. If desired the Real estate in Milroy can also be purchased. Terms easy. Apply to

W. J. M'MANIGAL,
Milroy Pa.

19 Mar 6t.

Miller & Son, take all kinds of Country Produce at highest market prices, in exchange for Groceries, Dry Goods, Medicines, &c.

—The second story of Rev. Miller's new building, which is now approaching completion, we are informed, is to be used by an Odd Fellow's hall.

—Dr. Wright, the fashionable barber of this place, purchased a ticket in the Ky. Library Lottery, and calculated it should bring him one of the $25,000 ticklers, shure, and he fixed upon the following programme before the drawing was had: 1st, Purchase the Stump property in this town; 2nd, buy a team and go into the huckstering business; 3rd, Balance deposit in the Centre Hall bank. We showed the Dr. the drawing day after it took place, but heard nothing about calculations of the past or future.

—The premises of Peter Hoffer, near this place, came near being destroyed by fire, on Tuesday afternoon last. Some boys who were at play about the barn, observed a fire starting up under the over shot, which they at once extinguished. There was a high wind going at the time, and only this timely discovery prevented a conflagration which would have swept the entire premises. Mr. Hoffer thinks that the fire was the result of carelessness on the part of some men who had been at the barn about that time to look at a colt, and he thinks one of them may have ignited a match to light a pipe or cigar, and carelessly, as is so often the case, threw the match down where it came so nigh breeding terrible mischief. Let this serve as another warning to smokers.

—Mr. Witmer of this place, returned from Sugar Valley the other day, having been there on a visit, and brought with him samples of what is claimed to be coal, having been tested in stoves there, and found to possess burning qualities. These specimens were taken off the land of Peter Karstetter, this side of Logansville. Hope it will prove a genuine coal bank.

—Jas. C. Williams has become proprietor of the large and elegant Drug store, of B. F. Rankin & Co., and will carry it on at the same place, and in the same manner. Mr. Williams has already had thorough experience in this establishment, and is a reliable druggist and perfect gentleman. He will be thankful for a share of patronage, and we know will render the utmost satisfaction.

—Wm. Wolf, of the old Centre Hall stand, is now in Philadelphia, laying in a stock of spring goods, which will arrive in a day or two. Mr. Wolf intends to exceed anything he has done heretofore in having a splendid stock, and will offer bargains that will pay the buyer to take. So look out for a large and complete assortment of every thing, and at the lowest prices. Hold up for the new arrival.

—Those local sneak-thieves from New England, who bawl for "credit," and are all the while guilty of wholesale pilfering from "an exchange," in their last week's issue have copied a score of REPORTER locals again without credit. These yanks are guilty of this petty littleness, while bawling at others with bull-frog modesty, when they imagine that a line of their's has been copied without big credit for literary effort. The Tuten sheet is good whenever it draws upon the columns of the REPORTER, to which it is welcome credit or no credit.

—The Lewistown *Gazette* has been enlarged and improved. Glad to see the evidence of its prosperity.

—The Watsontown lumber company, succeeded in getting more logs to the river during the flood in White Deer, and adjoining streams, than they have been known to for several years.

—On the evening of the late election in Miles township, some petty thieves, after killing the watch dog, entered the barn of Mr. Daniel Brungart, and stole therefrom a large quantity of oats. The members of the family were absent at the time.

—Mr. Adam Kahl of Sugar Valley is in search of the fellow who took a bee hive with all its living inmates and the fruits of their summer's labor from his bee-house last winter. If he succeeds in finding him, woe be to honeyed prosperity for generations to come.

—Prof. Jacob Rhone takes charge of the Pine Grove Academy, which opens 1st Monday in May. The Professor is a ripe scholar, and will make an efficient principal.

—A lumberman named Jacob Withers, while floating White Deer creek during the late freshet inadvertently attempted to break a log jam while in motion, and loosing his footing was immediately crushed to death by the tumbling mass of logs which surrounded him.

—The people of Tylersville, seem determined to have a bridge to cross Fishing creek at that place if it bankrupts the township. They have built several bridges within the last several years, all of which have disappeared or become unsafe to cross. Mr Kleckner, the accomodating road-master, has undertaken the task of building a new one this spring which it is hoped will endure longer than its predecessors.

No. 4 La Creme de la Creme (J. L. Peters, N. Y.) offers the pianist a rich series, as follows: "On the Sea," Barcarolle, Kuhe, (sheet form 40cts,) "The Break of Day," Reverie, Ardite (35cts); La Ballerino, Polka, Lichner, (35cts;) "When the Swallows Homeward Fly," Oesten (50cts;) "Espieglerines, Caprice," Egghard, (40cts) Price per No. 50 cents. per year $4.

LOST.—Lost on 26th March, on the pike between Centre Hall, and Wm. Hennigh's a coverlet, red, white, blue and green colors, fringe about 6 inches long. The finder will please leave the same at this office, or at the residence of the owner

It M. M. CONDO, Centre Hall.

—A meeting which had been in progress, in Jacksonville, for four weeks closed on the eve of March 24th, and resulted in the conversion of 26 souls. Quite a number of them united with the Luth. church at that place. The church had been lying dormant for 13 years. It is flourishing under the pastoral care of Rev. J. A. Bright.

—Quite an excitement was created in our town on Tuesday evening, by the appearance of a procession of young ladies, coming up the board-walk, who at once were thought to be a gang of crusaders, headed by the venerable Dio Lewis, the orignator of the temperance war, and armed with buckets to convey the poisonous liquid to the gutters. Slowly and sadly they marched along, until finally they dispersed and quietly returned to their homes. After further inquiry we were informed that there were only returning from cleansing the M. E. church of the filth and tobacco carried there during the revival, by unprincipled young men.

—Two deaths, of two wives, of two citizens of Brushvalley, living in the same house, occurred on last Sabbath, within a few hours of each other. The first death was that of Mrs. Frank wife of John Frank, aged about 70 years. Mr. John Strohm occupied a part of Mr. Frank's house, his wife lay sick of typhoid pneumonia and expired a few hours after the death of the first named lady.

—Twenty counties in the state are out of debt—Berks, Bedford, Bucks, Centre, Clinton, Columbia, Fulton, Greene, Huntingdon, Juniata, Lehigh, M'Kean, Northumberland, Snyder, Sumerset, Sullivan, Union, Warren, Wayne and York.

—Henry Seebold who lived about a mile and a half above New Berlin, committed suicide on Thursday, March 26, by hanging himself in his granary. He was a brother to Jacob Seebold, deceased, who died last year at the Danville Asylum. Henry had also been to the asylum awhile. *Selinsgrove Times.*

—Mr. Peter Hoffer, of this place, has sold his interest in the store of Hoffer Bro's, Bellefonte, to our young and amiable friend Kline, where a large stock of goods will always be found on hand, and as heretofore, to be sold at lowest prices, for which this old and reliable stand is noted. Go and try them.

—Bill Brown is opposed to Orvis being judge. Just as always—Brown's opposition will be to the successful man. We know that Orvis won't oppose Brown on the Lieut. Governorship.

—Our friend Montgomery, secretary, on informing us of our election as an honorary member of the Curtin Literary Club, of Millheim, also furnishes the list of other honorary members, as follows:

A. G. Curtin, Bellefonte,
Fred. Kurtz, Centre Hall,
Jno. C. Motz, Woodward,
Wm. J. M'Manigal, Milroy,
J. P. Gephart, Bellefonte,
Dr. Hillibish, Rebersburg,
Dr. Musser, Aaronsburg,
J. P. Coburn,
Jacob Gephart, Millheim,
W. K. Alexander, "
W. L. Musser, "
B. O. Deininger, "
G. W. Foote, "
D. A. Musser, "
P. Gray Meek, Bellefonte.

We certainly esteem it an honor to be thought worthy of this mark of respect, on the part of our Millheim friends. Their aim is a good one, and we wish the club success, and that it may be a credit to that town.

The establishment of Burnside & Thomas opposite the Bush House has become a necessity to a great portion of the community. You can always purchase at this house—The finest groceries, Cigars and Tobaccos of the best brands bought direct from the manufactors. The Country is flooded with damaged & cheap tobaccos. The Knowledge has become general that the prices of this house is the lowest in the trade. This is attributive to their wholesale operations which gives them advantages which but few if any other firms possess. A visit to this Jobbing house will convince you that Burnside & Thomas are selling first class articles as low as any other house are charging for ordinary goods. Butter, Eggs, dried fruits & all kinds of country produce wanted by Burnside & Thomas.

—The Treasurer's sales have crowded out several communications and other matter, intended for this week's paper.

—The Penn Hall Academy will be opened on Monday 13th inst., under charge of Prof. Kirschner, who conducted this institution so successfully last summer. We are informed that many students will be in attendance. The popular course and high standing of the Professor have gained a wide reputation for this Academy, and parents find this institution second to none to gain an academic education for their sons and daughters.

THE MAGIC INKSTAND.—Have you seen it? If not you have missed the greatest curiosity of the century. It is a little factor, and makes its own ink,—enough for an ordinary lifetime. It retails at two (2) dollars, and can be had at at all stationers, or by mail from R. C. Root, Anthony & Co. New York.

—The following locals we copy from "an exchange" which has a habit of dodging credit, and bawls like a calf when it is served after its own manner of doing things:

Ex-Governor Curtin and wife have left Jacksonville, Florida, where they have spent most of the winter, and are journeying leasurly through the Southern States toward New Orleans. They will return to Bellefonte the later part of this month.

Mrs. John Hoffer of this place, while going down cellar, last Thursday, had her face badly lacerated and two of her ribs fractured by the stairs giving way and percipitating her upon the stone floor below. We are pleased to hear that she is recovering.

Last Friday at two o'clock the house occupied by Curtis De Hass, near the Rolling Mill, was observed to be on fire Prompt efforts were made to extinguish the flames but without avail and the whole building was soon in ashes. Furniture and other contents were saved. No insurance. Fire was first observed in the roof but the origin is a question of doubt.

List of Grand Jurors for April Term.

Bellefonte boro'—Robt Hepburn, C Derr, Henry Derr
Unionville—E M Lucas
Benner twp—J E Mitchel, A J Shively
Boggs—Constance Curtin, And Fitzger.
Burnsides—Martin Vodeffer
Ferguson—David Fye
Gregg—L Evans, J P Heckman, David Emerick, Daniel Bartges
Haines—Robert Goheen
Miles—James P Frank, Henry G Royer, Emanuel Harter.
Penn—Elias Kreamer, B O Deininger
Rush—J C Dunkle
Spring—W J Dale, H Kline
Walker—Daniel Dorman

List Traverse Jurors—1st Week.

Bellefonte boro—Wm Shortlidge, Geo Thomas, Jac V Thomas, Frank Steel, Geo W Tate
Milesburg Boro—J Miles Green
Philipsburg—L G Kesler
Benner Twp—John Rishel, Wm Ishler, H Hevy.
Boggs—Philip Resides, D F Shope J H Linn
Burnsides—Jacob Craft
Curtin—John M'Closkey, A S Tipton
Ferguson—Geo Homan, Wm Musser D Dinis
Gregg—John Taylor, Jonathan Weaver
Half Moon—John A Hunter, I Peck.
Harris—John S Forster
Haines—W W Bower
Huston—Daniel Irvin
Liberty—Jno A Stover
Marion—Isaac Train, Samuel Aley
Patton—Geo Reeser, Geo Mattene, P A Sellers, J G Stine
Penn—P H Swartz, Fred Catherman, H G Smith
Potter—Peter Hoffer, Wm Armagast, John Foreman, A P Hosterman, D F Luse.
Rush—Geo McGaffey
Snow Shoe—Mark Money
Spring—H E Gentzel
Union—Jacob Spotts
Walker—Jno H Peck, Jno Divens, W P Harris

Traverse Jurors—2nd Week.

Bellefonte Boro—Sam'l Van Tries, Geo H Weaver, P Gray Meek, H D Yerger
Howard Boro—Balser Weber
Philisburg—James Perks, W H M'Causland, Henry Dunkle, O Adams.
Milesburg—J P Shoope
Unionville—John Bing
Boggs Twp—Frank McElroy, Thomas Adams, Simon Bathurst
Ferguson—John F Krebs, Charles Snyder
Gregg—S P Herring
Haines—Charles W Wolf, A J Burrell, Michael Feidler
Howard—Jas Antis, J M Hall
Half Moon—P W Burket.
Liberty—S H Koons, Thos Bower.
Miles—And Gramley, Daniel Strayer, Samuel Strohecker, Samuel Condo.
Potter—Ephriam Keller, Alex Kuhn, Jno G Sankey
Snow Shoe—Wm Holt
Spring—C C Taylor
Union—Thomas M'Ewen
Worth—Jos Thompson

Great Fire at Millerstown

NINETY-SIX BUILDINGS BURNED

Seven Persons Perish in the Flames.

Millerstown, Butler County, Pa., April 1.—A fire broke out here at about half past one o'clock this morning in the Central hotel from the gas used in the building, as is supposed. Seven persons were burned to death, but the bodies were recovered. Their names are Norah Carty, of Pleasantville; George Deet, a German; Captain Oliver, oil operator; Martin Philisire and Sanford Acerk, drillers. The other two are unknown. Nancy M'Carty jumped from a third story window of the Central hotel and was badly injured, but is still alive.

All on the east side of Main street from Frederick's grocery and hardware store, including the Central and Hanlon houses, opera house, Reed & Durant's hardware store, Link's hotel and other buildings south. On the west side of Main street from Red Frank's shebang, north, inclusive of the Butler county bank, United States pipe line's office, express office, Millerstown savings' bank and Waterman's grocery up to Schneider's billiard room on Slippery Rock street, north side from Frederick's boot and shoe store, west to Broomhart's grocery store from Hook's dwelling south side of Slippery Rock street east to Huff's laundry building, ninety-six buildings in all.

More persons, it is thought, have been burned but net yet recovered.

THE FOURTH DAY'S FIGHT AT BILBAO.

Bayonne, March 30.—The news from Bilboa through Carlist sources states that fighting was resumed on Saturday morning and lasted all day. The Republicans attacked but made no impression on the Carlist lines, meeting with repulse at every point. Their loss is estimated at 4,000 killed and wounded and while that of the Carlists did not exceed 1,000.

The Carlists Turning Their Guns on Serrano's Army.

London, March 31—A. M.—There have been heavy losses on both sides in the battle before Bilbao. Santander is crowded with wounded from the Republican ranks. The Carlist besieging force has partially suspended the bombardment of Bilboa, in order to turn their guns against Serrano's army.

THE LOCOMOTIVE BOILER EXPLOSION.

A man Thrown in the Air 100 Feet.

The York Gazette gives the following particulars of the accident mentioned in the Patriot on Monday: At the time of the explosion John Platts, front brakeman, was sitting on the fireman's seat, on the engine, looking out the window. He was thrown more than a hundred feet up in the air and landed on the top of the third car from the locomotive with such force as to break the tin roof. When found there he was dead. A country man who was close by saw his body in ascending rise above the mass of steam and smoke. The engineer (Nicholas Treadway), was working at something at the side of the engine and was thrown some distance. The fireman (Charles L. Rohrbaugh), was standing on the foot board of the tender and Jacob Welsh, brakeman, was sitting under the bridge on a log along side the track. Both these men were also thrown some feet. The engine was a complete wreck. The fire box, the weight of which is between five and six tons, landed in a wheat field, about eighteen feet above the level of the track and three hundred and ninety feet from where the explosion took place, having passed over the telegraph wires, which at that point are about sixty feet above the track. The fire box first struck the ground at a distance of three hundred and twenty feet, tearing up the earth to a depth of over three feet, and rebounding seventy feet more landed, as before stated, three hundred and ninety feet from where it started. The engine, what was left of it, was thrown to the bank opposite the direction in which the fire box flew and was reversed, the front end being turned northward. Heavy pieces of iron and wood were found in every direction. The bridge under which the locomotive was standing was struck with such force as to fly into hundreds of pieces, the heavy timbers falling on the track.

ROCHEFORT AND GROUSSET PICKED UP AT SEA WHEN THREE DAYS OUT.

Paris, March 30.—The report that Henri Rochefort and Paschal Grousset have escaped from New Caledonia is confirmed. A despatch from Melbourne of yesterday's date, to Paris, says they, with Gourde and Builliere and two other convicts, have arrived at New Castle, New South Wales.

London, March 31—5:30 a. m.—The Daily Telegraph's Australian correspondent says Henry Rochefort and his companions escaped from New Caledonia in a small open boat. They had been three days at sea when they were picked up by a British sailing vessel and brought to an Australian port. Rochefort has telegraphed to Paris for funds.

He intends to visit the United States and lecture in New York and other American cities before he returns to Europe, when he will probably take up his residence in Brussels.

INCENDIARISM AND FAMINE IN INDIA.

The Daily News' special from India says incendiary fires are alarmingly frequent in the neighborhood of Seetamora, in the Gwalor district. Two large villages were entirely destroyed.

From Nagaul large numbers of inhabitants are emigrating in consequence of the famine.

—A PARTIAL RESULT.—The sudden death of Mrs. John C. Brown, of Lock Haven, in January last, created much excitement in that city at the time, and has led to a minute investigation into the cause of her death by a coroner's jury last week. The Democrat remarks: "The official report of Prof. Rogers, of the Pennsylvania University, on the analysis of the medicine taken and contents of stomach of deceased, was read. Prof. Rogers reports the finding of strychnine in the medicine and stomach, and the finding of 'bromine and iodine as bromide and icdide of potash in the liquid, and iodine and bromine presumably as iodide and bromide of potash in the stomach.' The verdict of the jury was, 'that Mrs. John C. Brown came to her death from a poisonous substance compounded in a prescription of medicine at the Drug Store of George K. Tozer, in the city of Lock Haven, by some person to the jury unknown.'"

THE DEAD AFRICAN EXPLORER.

London, March 26.—The remains of Dr. Livingston left Aden on the 23d, on the mail steamer Miliva, for England. They are incased in a lead coffin and preserved in salt. The body was fully recognized at Zanzibar.

London, March 27—5.30 P. M.—The Daily Telegraph announcing that the body of Dr. Livingston was on its way to England, says an investigation at Oden resulted in its complete identification.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.

Calcutta, April 4—Reports from the famine-stricken districts show continued improvement in the general situation. The authorities are now in a condition to hope that the difficulties are over, except in the northwestern portion of Tirhoot, where over 500,000 persons are yet dependent upon the government for food.

The spring crop has yielded well, except in Tirhoot.

Monday and Tuesday spring-like—afterwards rain-like.

For the Reporter.

MR. KURTZ—*Sir*:—It is said that "guess work is as good as any, if it hits," but the guessing of Mr. george w. foote, of the Berichter, don't hit. If he did not succeed better in hitting his mark while a soldier, than he does in fumbling around in the fog for "Uncle John," I do not wonder that the government gives him but *half* a pension. *O sancta simplicitas!* He sneeringly refers to my lameness in walking, the result of an accident I met with years ago. Of this he should simply be ashamed, (if that were possible,) and at the same time remember that a discriminating public sees a wide difference between a physical and a *moral* lameness of gait. To all whom it may concern I would say that I am not "Uncle John,"—do not know who that mysterious personage is; don't care to know,—and that I have no interest in the history or doings of the Berichter and its editor, or rather, that I will not have any, after a certain little matter still between us, is *fixed*. 'Nuff sed.

"DARE FOR FIVE."

(The writer of the above communication wishes us to state that he is not "Uncle John." Publishers are not in the habit of saying who is and who is not the author of communications, yet in this instance we will say that the writer of the above and "Uncle John" are different persons. ED.)

DEATHS.

Near Hublersburg, on 21st March, of typhoid fever, Mr. Jno. S. Swaitz,

Near Zion, on the 4th, of April, Mrs. Eliza J. Femelee, wife of Henry Femelee, aged 27 years, 6 months, and 16 days.

MARRIAGES.

On 19th ult., Mr. Albert Schenck, to Miss Nannie J. Holter, both of Howard

On 25th ult Mr. George Emerick of Hublersburg, to Miss Mary A. Shearer, of Beech Creek.

Lime & Cement.

The best quality of lime, always on hand at the Centre Hall lime-kilns. Also cement, which is warranted to be of a superior quality. Apply to

ap9-tf GEO. KOCH.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

The Undersigned has for sale a large stock of Lumber at the Loop Sawmill, (lately Colyer's), consisting of

WHITE, YELLOW
& PITCH PINE,
HEMLOCK, OAK,
POPLAR,
PALING, LATH,
SHINGLES,
HEADING.

and all kinds of Lumber generally used for building purposes.

J. A. FLEMING,
apr9-3m Potters Mills.

PINE GROVE ACADEMY & SEMINARY.—The Spring Term will begin the first Monday in May, and continue twenty weeks, except a vacation of two weeks during harvest. Tuition and boarding at moderate rates. For further information address the Principal, JACOB RHONE, A. M., or Dr. J. R. Smith Sec'y, of the Board of Trustees, Pine Grove Mills, Centre Co. Pa. ap9 3t.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of fieri facias levari facias and venditioni exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on Monday, 27th day of April, 1874, the following described real estate, viz:

All defendant's interest in and to certain lot of ground situate in the boro' of Philipsburg, Rush township, Centre county, known and designated as lot No. 7, in the ground plan of said Boro' thereon erected frame dwelling house, wood shed and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Alexander Adams.

ALSO:

All those three certain messuges or tracts of land situate in the township of Gregg, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a chestnut oak thence by land of Isaac Hettinger, S. 38¼ E. 29 perches to a stone; thence by same N. 50° E. 5 6-10 perches to a stone; thence by land of Polly Hettinger, N. 38°, W. 28 2-10 perches to stones, thence by land of Isaac Hettinger, S. 58° W. 5 6-10 per. to the place of beginning, containing one acre neat measure.

The third beginning at a pine tree, thence along land of Isaac Hettinger S. 50°, W. 5 6-10 perches to a stone; thence along land of same, S. 35°, E. 9-29 per. to stones, thence along same N. 35° W. 29 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre neat measure.

The third beginning at a pine tree, thence along land of Isaac Hettinger S. 64°, W. 162 perches to stone, thence by land of Daniel Livingstone, N. 31°, W. 58 perches to stone; thence by summit of Egg Hill, N. 59¾° E. 168 8-10 perches to a stone, thence by land of John Borel and John Sankey, S. 29°, E. 55 perches to the place of beginning, containing 51 acres 132 perches and allowance, together with the buildings, improvements, and hereditaments. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thos. J. Decker.

B. F. SHAFFER,
ap9-3t. Sheriff.

AUDITORS' REPORT OF POTTER TWP.—In account with John Hosterman, Overseer.

1873.	DR.	
Mar 24, To am't due twp at settlement		$143 21
1874		
Mar 25th, Am't of duplicate	751 15	
		$894 36
1873	CR.	
Mar 24th By error in acc't of '72		$16 00
do Cash		1 00
Mar 25, '74 Am't for keeping paupers		463 83
do Exonerations		1 35
do Services		33 00
do Dr. P D Neff		30 00
do Percentage		37 55
do Cash at Audit		20 00
do Due at settlement		286 63
		$894 36

In acc't with D Gilliland, Poor Overseer.

1873	DR.	
Mar 24th, To am't due twp at settlement		$202 52
1874 Am't of duplicate		632 06
Mar 25, Am't refunded from State Hospital		24 00
do Cash from Pennington		10 00
		$868 88
1873	CR	
Mar 24, By exonerations, R Lee		$2 32
do By cash		4 00
do 25, '74 keeping paupers		623 06
do By exonerations		14 20
do do Services		50 00
do do Percentage		31 60
do do Bal at Settlement		143 10
		$868 88

In acc't with P Sheffler, Road Supervsor

1873	DR	
Mar 24, To Order from Jno Goodhart		$79 07
Mar 25, '74, To audit of dup		1009 28
		$1088 35
1874	CR	
Mar 25, By audit of work		$830 96
do do exonerations		5 46
do do services		135 00
do do Cash at audit		40 00
do do Bal at settlement		76 93
		$1088 35

In acc't with S Royer, Road Supervisor.

1873	DR.	
Mar 24th, To order from J B Lee		$183 72
Mar 25, To am't of duplicate		637 09
		$820 81
1874	CR.	
Mar 25, By am't of work		$626 20
do 25, do exonerations		9 47
do do Services		75 00
do do Cash at audit		84 09
do do Order to R Lee		26 05
		$820

1874	DR.	
Mar 25, Auditors Received Cash		$44 09
do Deduct Auditor's credit		84 00
		$ 60 09
do Bal in hand of Auditors		$ 60 09
1874	CR	
Mar 25, By W A Kerr, Clerk, '73		$ 3 00
do W W Love, Auditor		2 00
do Jas McClintick		4 00
do Jos Gilliland		4 00
do J J Arney		1 00
do W W Spangler		2 00
do D Weidensaul room rent		1 50
do F Kurtz, printing		16 50
do R Lee		50 00
		$ 84 00

JAS. M'CLINTICK,
JOS GILLILAND,
J J ARNEY,
Auditors.

W. W. SPANGLER,
apr2-3t

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES FOR 1872 and 1873, AND PREVIOUS YEARS.—

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly, passed the 12th day of June, A. D. 1815, entitled "An Act to amend an Act directing the mode of selling unseated lands, in Centre county," and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county for the taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on the second Monday of June, A. D. 1874.

Boggs Township.

ACRES.	PER.	WARRANTEE'S NAMES.	TAXES.
453	163	...Andrew Summers	27 69
50		...Unknown	3 20
40		"	4 38
36		94...of A Fetzer	3 20
197		...Packer & Lucas	12 90
40		...Unknown	2 56
453	163	...Jonathan Harvey	13 86
453		40...Moses Hood	13 74
453	163	...David Lewis	27 69
do		do ...William Gray	do
458		84...Wm Russell	7 20
453		...Wm Russell	6 90

Burnside Township.

388		96...James Hall	35 69
453		...Alex Dallrs	19 90
do		...Thomas Bamilton	do
do	163	...Unknown	do
50		"	9 93
108		...¼ of Jer. Parker	do
do		83...Jeremiah Parker	2 39
453	163	...Joseph Morris	19 90
do		do ...Alex Greaver	do
do		do ...Geo Eddy	do
do		do ...Wm Gray	do
415		...John Wetzel	19 08
do		...James Black	do
do		...Jos J Wallace	do
453	120	...Wm Cook	19 90
do		do ...John Cowden	do
do		do ...Wm P Brady	do
do		do ...Henry Shaffer	do
do		do ...John Housel	do
do		do ...John Lyon	do
do		do ...Charles Goben	do
do		do ...Thos Grant	do
do		do ...John Brady	do
do		do ...John Kidd	do
do		do ...Henry Donelly	do
do		do ...Robert Brady	do
76		...Unknown	2 50
129		...Henry Wheeler	5 92

Benner Township.

100		...Jacob Bartam	3 90

Curtin Township.

380		...Joseph Kelso	94 60
337		...Lindley Crates	47 50
415		...Wm Gilbert	77 40
2074		...Caleb Lann	20 00
2074		...I Longstreth	20 64
433	163	...James White	77 85
434		...Job W Packer	5 69
400		...Wm P Mitchell	5 63
434		do	6 18
230		do	4 75
424		do	6 07
453	163	...Thomas Haie	34 40
200		...John Palmer	16 20
461		...Wm Yardley	19 78
376		...Samuel Baird	60 20
430		...Mary Tallman	21 50
434		...Jos Dewling	6 88
216	163	...F Wharton	18 65
50		J W & S C Packer	5 16
293	31	...Charles Bruce	15 86
415		...Charles Allen	44 29
217		...F. Wharton	9 30
20		...A Hamilton	86
326		...Job W Packer	5 16
434		...Jos Devling	18 65
230		...N P Mitchell	5 05
400		do	7 60
434		do	9 30
390		...J P Mitchell	9 61
53		...Cline Quigley	2 23
2074		...Robert Ainsley	54 40
2074		...Richard Tunis	12 04
do		do	12 90
453	163	...Thomas McEwen	18 65
144		...J W Packer	12 04
2074		...Caleb Lann	22 09
2074		...I Longsteth	28 30
415		...Richard Tunis	8 06
50		...Rebecca Kelso	35 06
do		...Ester Eddy	71 38
do		...Casper Wistar	61 46
2074		...Robert Ainsley	do
415		...John McCalley	17 84
53	14	...Cline Quigly	1 00
420	48	...Philip Myers	86 12
do		do ...Valentine Myers	18 06
do		do ...Michael Myers	do
do		...Simon Myers	9 24
453	163	...Thomas P Hale	46 44
453	163	...Garnet Cottinger	22 36
424	40	...Thos P Wharton	66 40
434		...Josiah Haines	30 55
453	120	...Alex Bell	37 20
453	120	...Charles Hall	37 20
415		...Joseph Taylor	86 00
448		...Andrew Epple	17 20
392	80	...Robt Irvin	42 20
453	163	...N L Atwood	46 33
309	19	do	30 10
304	4	...Job W Packer	26 10
158	93	Job W Packer	17 20
do	do	do	do
415		Peter Hahn	77 40
415		Jos Thomas	47 85
do		Susan Hahn	38 70
do		Jacob Waln	48 09
425		Nathaniel Lowy	39 99
415		Thos Humphry	111 80
do		Robt Gray	53 55
do		Wm Gray	90 55
do		Wm Yardley	19 78
300		Mathew Leech	4 30
do		N L Atwood	12 90
433	163	Abijah Davis	37 20
438	163	J Higbee (Bigbee)	12 90

Ferguson Township.

162	116	Geo Kollinger	32 75
185	127	Joseph Barnett	8 85
358		John Anderson	19 12
396		George Nice	19 05
122		Jacob Lite	7 97
130		Peter Crispin	4 25
384		Samuel Duncan	37 45
26	47	T McCullough	2 33
70		L Hawthorn	22 92
100		Isaac Worrell	9 61
388	49	Alfred B Crewit	25 37
404	19	Thomas Ferguson	12 02
418	23	Aaron Levy	13 65
404	115	James Moore	13 21
388		Hannah Turner	12 48
422		David Turner	12 70
151	54	Lydia Fowler	16 41
91	41	Jacob Way	8 92
15	46	Henry Medler	2 90
100		Richards & Ginter	5 95
225		Richard & Mosely	14 78
177		Henry Manly	14 57
145		Benj Hoover	9 44
40		John McKean	25
300		Robert Rankin	19 65
337		Isaac Brinkle	do
400		James Baker	6 55
do		John Petherbridge	do
300		Josiah Lurby	19 65
125		Caleb North	4 07
63		J Petherbridge	3 26
110		John Baker	3 60
150		Samuel Bryson	19 65

Gregg Township.

121		James Barber	7 70
200		Unknown	8 70
50		"	1 45

Half Moon Township.

216		Josiah Lamboun	26 06
230	104	Unknown	14 39
44	114	"	5 53
52	138	"	6 53
40	10	"	3 14
58	12	"	4 85
88		Wm King	11 07
174		Samuel Bryan	8 18
207		John McKissock	26 06
417	40	Henry Ployd	52 50
308	80	R Whitehead	38 59
400	20	Wm Landburn	50 40
210		Jacob Underwood	26 46
136	117	Jacob Pyle	17 14
400	120	Richard Joliff	50 40
200		John Hannah	25 20
400		Jacob Baker	50 40
do		John Baker	do
18		C & T Delige	2 26

Harris Township.

50		of John Irvin	1 42
50		of John Irvin	1 42
do		do do	do
400		Wm Brown	11 40
do		Jas Reed	do
do		Absalom Andre	do
25		J C Fisher	3 25
150		Unknown	4 27

HUSTON TOWNSHIP.

282		E Josephson	48 50
200		Wm Chancellor	34 30
315		J Henny	54 18
270		Seely (Mountain)	44 84
213		Moore do	41 73
102		Williams	17 54
433	163	John Pice	41 55
do	do	John Wheeland	do
do	do	John Rollington	do
do	do	James Baxter	do
59		Unknown	do

Howard Township.

25		Jacob Baker	73
do		Jos Graysburg	3 05
130		J J Lingle	3 99
242	97	Jos Harris	14 76
40		H A Jostlin	2 44
50		Jos Graysburg	3 05
53		R Leathers	6 70
199	15	C B Welch	24 27
50		A D Harris	3 05
423	120	Alex Hunter	13 17
do		John Buyers	do
do		Sam'l Young	do
do		Benj Young	do
do		Thos Hamilton	do
do		Jacob Weidner	do
80		Henry Antis	3 88

Farm, Garden and Household.

Household Recipes.

Cabbage and turnips, cooked in the same room with milk or butter, would impart a disagreeable taste to them.

For fattening animals, three-fourths to one pound of meal per day to each 100 pounds of live weight is said to be about the proper quantity.

APPLE SAUCE.—Two quarts of water, a pint of molasses, a root of ginger, and boil all together twenty minutes; put in while boiling a peck of pared, cored and quartered apples. Stew till tender.

LONDON SYLLABUR.—A pint and a half of sherry; two ounces of sugar; grated nutmeg; two quarts of milk. Sweeten a pint and a half of sherry with the loaf sugar in a bowl, and add nutmeg. Milk into it from the cow about two quarts of milk.

FROSTED FEET REMEDY.—It is recommended to paint the feet a few nights with tincture of iodine. Another remedy, said to be sure, is: Take mutton suet and resin, equal parts; stew together and anoint the feet before going to bed.

GOLDEN SALVE RECIPES.—Two quarts raw linseed oil, three pounds beeswax. Melt thoroughly together and turn into tin boxes. This is the best salve known for burns, scalds, flesh wounds, old sores, piles, &c. To make small quantities the same proportion as above is required.

FRIED SWEET POTATOES.—The evening before they are wanted peel and slice them, lay them in a stew-pan and sprinkle sugar between the layers of potatoes; pour on water enough to cover them, and set the stew-pan on the stove. In the morning, by the time you are ready to fry them, they will be cooked just enough; fry in hot lard to a light brown on both sides.

RICE PUDDING.—One cup of rice; three quarts of milk; one teaspoonful of salt; two-thirds of a cup of sugar; bake very slowly. Eat with butter, or leave out the sugar and serve with sauce. One egg; one teacup of sugar; beat together twenty minutes; two-thirds of a pint of boiling water.

POUND CAKE.—One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, three-quarters of a pound of butter, eight eggs, and a pinch of salt.

FRUIT CAKE.—One cup of butter, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, four eggs, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, one nutmeg, and two pounds of raisins. This makes two loaves.

CORN BREAD.—Mrs. W. S. H. asks for a recipe for corn bread. I have one which I think is good: One quart of Indian meal, one and one-half pints of rye meal before sifted, one cup of emptyings, one-half cup of molasses, one pinch of salt, and one cup of warm water. Scald the corn meal before adding the other ingredients.

Notes on Health

COLDS.—Hot lemonade is one of the best remedies in the world for a cold. It acts promptly and effectively, and has no unpleasant after effects. One lemon properly squeezed, cut in slices, put with sugar, and covered with half a pint of boiling water. Drink just before going to bed, and do not expose yourself on the following day. This remedy will ward off an attack of the chills and fever if used promptly.

CREOSOTE FOR WARTS.—Dr. Hainey, of St. Thomas Hospital, London, has written an article detailing the effects of creosote applied to warts. He applied it freely in an obstinate, warty excrescence on the finger, then covered it over with a piece of sticking plaster. This course he pursued every three days for two weeks, when the wart was found to have disappeared, leaving the part beneath it quite healthy.

A HEALTHFUL EXERCISE.—Friction of the body is one of the gentlest and most useful kinds of exercise, either by the hand, a piece of flannel, a tolerably coarse towel, or a flesh-brush. Friction cleans the skin, promotes perspiration, and increases the warmth and energy of the body. In rubbing the stomach, perform the operation in a circular direction, as that is most favorable to the course of the intestines and their natural action.

CURE FOR CHILBLAINS.—Bathe the feet for half an hour in water as hot as can be borne; add hot water after the feet have been in a few moments, as they will bear more than at first. Let the water be as hot when the feet are removed as when put in. This draws the inflammation out and allays the itching which is so very painful. Dry with a cloth; then bathe well with hemlock oil (which can be got at any druggist's at a trifling cost); dry it by the fire. Repeat the application three or four nights if needed. Care should be taken not to chill the feet immediately.

FROSTED FEET.—They may be cured as follows: White oak bark, taken fresh and boiled in water for a strong liquor. Bathe the feet in the liquor. It is pronounced the best of all remedies.

GOITER, OR DERBYSHIRE NECK.—The ointment should not be made of ergot but of its alkaloid, thus: ergotin (bonjean) three drachms, lard one-half pound, mix. The size of a large pea to be well rubbed in twice a day. Continue the treatment for a couple of months.

RHEUMATISM.—The following is said to be an excellent cure for rheumatism: Half a teaspoonful of Rochelle salts, to be taken every morning, half an hour before breakfast. Hot drinks, spirits, wine, beer, cider, pepper and spices are to be avoided, and all grease, except good sweet butter. Fresh meat or poultry may be eaten twice a day, but salt meat and fish must be abstained from.

Late Decisions by Grangers.

Members not clear on the books should not be given the annual word.

A Past Master has the same rights as any other member, and no more.

Granges cannot constitutionally refund or remit any part of the initiation fee.

A subordinate grange cannot change the by-law requiring money to accompany the petition.

A grange cannot take a note for fees or vote back any fees after they have once been paid in.

Standing committees on applications are illegal; all committees on applications must be special.

Rituals are not to be distributed among the different members of the grange, but to be kept by one officer.

A grange cannot change its place of meeting into the jurisdiction of another grange without obtaining the consent of the grange in whose jurisdiction they propose to hold their meetings.—*Indiana.*

When persons from one jurisdiction are taken into another grange without consent, the grange whose territory was encroached on may claim the fees, but the other grange may retain the member.

Cure for Sheep-Chasing Dogs.

Many people will assent heartily to the principle that the best possible cure for a sheep-chasing dog, is to kill him at the earliest practicable moment; but there may be exceptionable cases. A correspondent of the London *Field* seems to think so at least, and relates an instance where, after other attempts have failed, a fine Newfoundland dog was cured by tying him to two old Scotch rams, and left to such amusement as he could extract from their society. The result was an extensive ramble over hill and dale, hedges and ditches, and diversified, of course, by the discordant views each ram and the dog entertained as to the route for enjoying the best scenery. When all three were very tired, they were loosed and nothing thereafter was so extremely offensive to that dog's taste as the society of sheep.

Three Territories are knocking at the door of the United States.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

Some few autumns ago the rector of a little seaside parish sat conning his books in the quiet of his own study.

Mr. Fergusson was puzzled over his work, bothered by it in fact; finally, he sought assistance of his wife, who sat opposite to him, busily knitting children's socks.

"I shall be glad when we get rid of this money we are keeping for our people," he said, as he replaced the bags which he had been examining. "I am so unused to having such a sum as £70 in the house that I don't feel quite safe with it. It's to be hoped we shall never be rich, Kate. I've been accustomed to £200 a year so long now, that I should feel out of my element with a larger income."

"By the bye," he continued, after a pause, "was not Sarah to come home to-night?"

"Not till to-morrow. She wanted one more day to see a sailor brother who was coming home. I think I shall not keep Sarah any longer than Christmas. I don't like some of her ways. I did not know so well when I engaged Sarah what a bad character her family bore; one brother has been in prison twice."

"All the more reason for keeping this girl safe from evil influence. You shouldn't be too hasty, Kate; you are a dear little soul, but, like all women, you judge too impulsively, and—Who's that, I wonder?"

A heavy step passed the window, followed by a ring at the hall bell. Mrs. Fergusson opened the study door as Jane, their elder servant, passed down the stairs, candle in hand.

Jane soon returned with a large, damp envelope.

The message was from the rector's brother at Fordham, a place forty miles distant, and ran thus:

"Come immediately—a third bad fit—my father anxiously expects you."

The rector kissed his wife and children and was soon on his way to his brother's home.

Jane and her mistress looked two very lonely and deserted females indeed, as they stood peering out into the darkness, listening to the wheels.

"Come, Jane, this will never do," said her mistress at last, wiping some raindrops and drops of another nature from her face. "Let us see that all the doors and windows are fast! Get your supper, and come and tell me when you are ready for bed."

Then she herself re-entered the study and sat down to collect her thoughts somewhat after the hurry and turmoil of the last half hour.

This illness of her father-in-law; would he relent at the last, and let her husband share his property with his other children? Differences arising out of John Fergusson's marriage with a dowerless woman, fomented by petty family jealousies, strengthened by the independent attitude the young man had assumed—such differences had been, after all, the heaviest grief of Mrs. Fergusson's married life. And now she wondered and pondered on them, till the clock on the chimney-piece struck the hour of ten and startled her out of her meditations.

It seemed to the mistress of the house that she had slept so long that morning must be near, when she awoke with an inexplicable feeling of fright—a feeling of something, or some one, close by her.

"What is it?" she cried, starting up in the bed, and instinctively catching the sleeping child in her arms. No answer.

Only a distinct sound of breathing, and then a movement like a hand feeling along the wall—towards her.

She began to tremble violently; nothing but the presence of the child on her panting bosom saved her from fainting.

"Who is it?" she cried, her voice so shaking and hollow that it awakened Ruth, who clung to her, sleepy and scared.

This time she had answer.

"We will do you no harm," a voice spoke out of the darkness, "if you give up that money you've got;" and then, before Mrs. Fergusson could muster courage and breath to speak, another voice, out of the room apparently, added in a rough undertone, "And tell her to look sharp about it, too!"

"*Two of them!* O God, help me!" she whispered to herself, and Ruth began to break into screams and sobs.

"Keep that brat quiet," angrily muttered the voice on the landing, "and don't keep us here all night."

Now surely if ever a woman was in a miserable plight, Mrs. Fergusson was that woman. Not a house nearer than the Hollands', a full quarter of a mile off; no soul near to help her, for Jane, who worked hard by day, slept hard by night, and slept moreover in a queer little room at the very top of the house: all alone—worse than alone, utterly helpless, and a woman who confessed to the usual feminine share of cowardice.

Still, she drew her breath, and there flashed from her heart a cry for help; and then, for a few brief moments, she *thought*—thought with all her mind and soul—Was there any way for her out of this?

And her reason told her there was none.

"Come," said the voice in her own room, "*I'm* a good tempered chap enough, but my mate's in a hurry: don't provoke him. Look alive, and tell us where to find the swag—money!

She groaned and shook, and all her limbs turned cold as the voice drew nearer and nearer; and at the last words a heavy hand was laid upon the bed. Then, further to torment her, came the thought that once this money were gone there would be none to meet the people with—the people who had saved it week by week, day by day, all the past year! Heavy drops ran down her shaking form; her hands turned numb and her lips clammy and cold, while the beating of her heart was like the quick tolling of a bell—louder, louder—till it deafened her.

"I'll find a way to make her speak," growled the second voice; "here's another kid in this room." Then in one instant a thin streak of light shot across the landing, and the next——

"Mother, *mother*, MOTHER!" shrieked Rosie's voice; and at that sound Ruth redoubled her cries, and the unhappy mother sprang up, clasping one child, mad to protect the other.

"Silence, you fool!" said the man by her, speaking harshly for the first time. "You'll drive that fellow yonder to do the child a mischief, if you won't do as I tell you. Keep down, won't you?" For she was struggling wildly to pass him, to get across the room to Rose—Rosie, whose cries were sounding strangely stifled. "Look here, if you don't give up this game, by the Lord, he'll knock you on the head, if I don't." And clasping one wrist like a vice, the man held her fast, while with the other hand he turned on the light from a small lantern slung at his side. She lifted her eyes slowly, as fearing whom she might see; but there was little enough visible of the burglar's face—a wide hat, a thick reddish beard, and a loose, rough gray coat, were all she saw.

"Hush, hush," she murmured to Ruth. "Mother will send them away; don't look at him." And she turned the baby's face towards herself; then raising her trembling voice, "Rosie, my darling, your mother is coming!" But Rosie did not answer her. "O my God!" she panted, and looked up wildly.

"Mate," said her captor, loud enough for the other man to hear, "take your hand off that child's mouth if you aren't in a hurry to be strung up." The strange muffled sounds upon this broke out again into the old cry, "Oh, mother, mother!"

"Now," said the man, "one good turn deserves another. You're plucky enough for a woman, but I can't waste all the night talking to you;" and then he gave her a look that made her shiver from head to foot anew. "Bundle those two and bits of yours into one bed, and come and get us what we want."

She seemed powerless now, and her very soul fainted within her as she crept after the tall dark figure over the landing into Rosie's room.

"Oh, my child!" cried the poor woman, and essayed to run to the little bed where lay the small figure, pinioned down by the heavy grasp of a taller, darker man than her own captor.

"Hands off, missus," growled the jailer.

"Hands off now! Just put that other one in here along of this one, and I'll take and turn the key on 'em both, while you take us yonder to what we're lookin' after."

No choice again but to obey; two passionate kisses and a low "God keep you;" and between the two men she was marched from the room, followed by the children's pitiful cries, their wild frightened sobs.

She led them down the first short flight of stairs to the door which, as we have already said, was partly overhung with a curtain. This door opened into a room which had been used by Mr. Fergusson's predecessor as an oratory. The rectory had been built in the time of the late rector, and built consequently very much to suit his taste and fancies.

One more peculiarity of the room to note: the doors—for there were two—fastened with a spring on being pushed to, and could only be re-opened by a hand accustomed to the task, and they also were furnished with heavy bolts on the outside; one door opened on the landing; the other, a smaller one, in one side of the recess at the further end, led into a bedroom which had been Mr. Fergusson's predecessor's, and whence he could get in and out of his favorite oratory at any hour of the day or night, as it pleased him.

Here, as the kitchen clock below struck the hour three, stood the strange trio—the muffled disguised men, the trembling white-faced woman.

But one of them carried a light, the other had left his lantern outside.

"Now," said the darker of the men, "here's the room, you say; we can finish this business pretty quick."

The small safe, let into the wall, was directly before them; below it four drawers reached down to the floor; in the lowest of these, at the back of it, Mr. Fergusson had laid the key.

She pointed silently to the drawer, which they at once dragged out, with too much strength, for they jerked it quite out on the floor. One of them suddenly turned particular about making a noise, and bade their unwilling helper "shut that door." As she felt the spring catch securely beneath her hand, there suddenly flashed upon her a thought—a hope—a way of escape for herself, a way of saving yet that fatal money.

From the look the men had cast around the room, Mrs. Fergusson was sure they knew nothing of their whereabouts.

"Shut the door," the man had said, and never so much as cast a look towards where was the other door, completely concealed in the shadow of the recess!

Every pulse beating wildly, she glanced furtively across the room; through the tall, narrow, church-like window yonder she could see the moon struggling through thick clouds, and she could see—her sight quickened by the peril of the moment—she could see a faint thread of light on one side which told her that the further door stood unlatched.

"O, Heaven help me, and give me time!" she prayed; but her hand shook so that it could scarcely obey her swift thought. Another moment, and she took in her exact position: the men stooping over the keys, the lamp on the floor, and the next she had flung her shawl over the lamp, darted across the floor, out into the room beyond, and flung to the door with force.

Yet more to be done. She drew the bolts with frenzied speed, above, below—that way was safe; then, with the passionate strength of the moment, she sped through the room, out on the landing to the curtained door, and maddhat fast from without, while the furious captives beat at it from within; and then—Ah, then, poor thing, her fortitude forsook her, and a thousand fears she had not counted on most cruelly beset her. She slid down a few stairs, clinging to the rail; then, losing her hold, fell heavily on the stone floor of the hall below.

Mr. Fergusson had reached his nearest station in safety, had sent back the wraps his careful wife had guarded him with, and started by the ten o'clock train to Fordham.

The rain beat on the windows as the train flew along in the darkness, and presently a prolonged whistle told him that they were approaching a certain junction where he would have to wait some ten minutes or so.

Two or three lamps on the platform by which they drew up showed some few passengers and a couple of sleepy porters. Another train had just come in from the opposite direction, from Fordham, now only fifteen miles distant; and some of its passengers had alighted and were making their way past the line of carriages.

Looking out upon his fellow-travelers, without much curiosity or interest, Mr. Fergusson caught sight of a face which he had little expected to see. Shouting to a porter to open the door of his compartment, he sprang out and grasped the arm of a man very much like himself—in fact his own elder brother.

"George," he claimed, "where you going for me? Is my father worse?"

"What on earth do you mean, and wherever did you spring from?" was the answer he got, accompanied by a look of profound amazement.

"O, George," he said, with a gasp' "did you not telegraph me this evening that my father had had another fit?"

"Most certainly I did not."

"O, my wife, my wife!" said the clergyman; and then he staggered up to a heap of luggage and sat down and hid his face in his hands. His brother saw the matter was serious; so he let his own train pass on without resuming his journey, and was soon in possession of all the explanation John Fergusson could give.

"Porter," he asked, "what time does the night-mail go through to Wheelborough?"

"1:25, sir," answered the man; "reach Wheelborough 2:15."

The distance was five-and-twenty miles; the present time a quarter, or, by the time the explanation was ended, half-past eleven.

"No help for it, John, we must wait for the down-train; we couldn't pick up a horse, nor yet a pair, that would be ready to start this time of night and get us to Wheelborough before a quarter past two. Come, old fellow, cheer up; I'ts no use taking for granted everything you dread!"

But George Fergusson thought in his own mind that matters looked black enough to justify any amount of fears, and had hard work to find hopeful talk for the next two hours. He tried family matters—anything to pass away the time—in vain; his brother's mind was filled with overwhelming anxiety, his eyes peering up the line to catch the first glimpse of the approaching train.

At last the shrill whistle, the glaring lights creeping nearer and nearer, the minute's stoppage, and then off again homewards—*homewards!*—and he began to dread the moments he longed for.

At Wheelborough the two brothers struck out at once from the station on their five-mile walk; and, as they left the further outskirts of the town, the church clock chimed half-past two o'clock.

George Fergusson could barely keep up with his brother's rapid stride, and thought him half-crazy with excitement when he saw him lightly leap a ditch, and start running across a broken piece of earth.

"George," cried the rector, pointing to his own house, not a stone's-throw distant, "look at that light!" And through the long narrow window of the oratory a light shone plainly.

"Great God, if we are too late!"

The brothers scarcely knew how they covered the short remaining distance. A blow at the hall window, and their unsteady force at the shutters within, and they made good their entrance to see—Kate Fergusson lying senseless on the floor; to hear the wailing and crying of children overhead; and a strange sound of low voices whispering and hands cutting away at wood-work.

Late indeed they were, but not too late. An outdoor bell, set clanging, soon called ready help from the village, while Jane, already roused by the sounds, but too frightened to venture from her room alone, busied herself over her unconscious mistress.

The captives in the oratory fought like cats, and one of them gave George Fergusson a bite in the arm, the mark of which he will carry as long as he lives—that was "Rough Dick." "Gentleman Jim" turned sullen, and submitted to the force of numbers at the last with a better grace.

When on their trial, two months later, "Gentleman Jim" paid Mrs. Fergusson several compliments, and politely assured the judge before whom they were tried that he esteemed it no disgrace to have been "trapped by such a brick of a woman!"

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Religious mobs have been committing murders and acts of violence in Mexico.....Imposing funeral services were held at King's Chapel, Boston, in honor of Senator Sumner. The autopsy showed that he died of *angina pectoris*.....Capt. C. L. Brady has brought suit to recover salvage for his services in helping to save the steamer Pennsylvania, whose three chief officers were washed overboard at sea.....The temperance crusade is still spreading in Chicago, Pittsburgh, and other cities.....Philadelphia citizens have held an enthusiastic Centennial meeting.....The House Committee on Military Affairs, after spending two months upon the subject have reported as follows: Cavalry regiments, a reduction of one; artillery, four regiments, a reduction of one, and infantry, twenty regiments, a reduction of five. The total force, if this bill should pass, will therefore consist of 33 regiments, instead of 40, as at present, with a maximum strength of 25,000 enlisted men. Officers proportionately will be mustered out.

The steamship Laconia, while on her voyage from Alexandria, Egypt, to Algiers, having as passengers 278 pilgrims returning from Mecca, encountered terrific gales. One huge wave which struck the vessel washed overboard from her deck 117 of the pilgrims, and all were drowned.....The bark Jupiter at Gibralter from New York experienced tempestuous weather on the passage and lost several hands overboard, including the master.....Henry Mass and Barney Molincamp, neighbors and brothers-in-law, living in Lewis county, Ky., had a quarrel, during which Mass procured a pistol and shot Molincamp's wife, inflicting fatal wounds. Mass then blew out his brains.....At Hosmer's Pond, in Camden, Me., on Sunday evening, while a young man named Keller, of Camden, accompanied by Miss Holt, of Lincolnville, was driving a top-buggy on a road used for hauling ice, the team broke through, carrying the buggy and its occupants under the ice, and all were drowned.....The clipper ship Three Brothers has discharged at Havre nearly 4,400 tons of California grain, entirely free from damage.

Stanley writes to the London *Daily News* that after careful investigation he is convinced that Dr. Livingston is dead.....The California Senate has passed a Compulsory Education bill.....In the Massachusetts Senate the Ten-Hour bill was passed to be enacted by a vote of 19 to 18. An effort will be made to reconsider this vote.....The Pennsylvania Railroad Company own 26,050 acres of coal land in the anthracite region, which cost $3,857,573, but which is now valued at $10,000,000.....Hon. O. B. Hart, Governor of Florida, after a lingering illness, died at his residence in Jacksonville, Fla.....The Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company state that the revenues of the main line between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh from al sources during the year were $24,886,008, and the expenses $15,440,000, leaving the net earnings $9,445,000, being an excess of $1,197,851 over the net earnings of 1872. The total number of passengers carried in 1873 was 5,879,684, being an increase of 629,291 over the previous year.....Queen Victoria has commended the gallantry of the troops which fought against the Ashantees.....A motion to censure the French Government was defeated in the National Assembly by a majority of 62.

Passengers confirm the reports of the rumbling noises and the general upheaving of the Bald Mountain in western Carolina. People living on and near the mountain are moving out, and a volcanic eruption is momentarily expected.....Great Bend, Kansas, is greatly excited over the murder of Heydinger and Hallorn, two recently arrived immigrants who had settled on the railroad land near the ruins of the old Fort Zarah, and were killed for a few dollars in money.....Notwithstanding the rain 50,000 Irishmen celebrated St. Patrick's day in New York and Brooklyn.....A hundred thousand persons applied for relief in the Tirhoot, District, India, during ten days.....The Bishops in the Austrian Reichsrath threaten to withdraw from that body if the passage of the Ecclesiastical bill is pressed.....It is said that the German Reichstag will be dissolved if the ordinary strength of the army is not fixed at 400,000 men, as demanded by the Government.....Mr. Disraeli has been re-elected to the British Parliament without opposition.

Charles E. Cook, of Brooklyn, chased a burglar from his house, and as the latter was climbing the fence Mr. Cook fired at him. The burglar was soon afterward found in an unoccupied house severely wounded.... The temperance movement closed many saloons in Williamsport, Pa. The ladies started out and on reaching Washington street it was ascertained that 200 or 300 men had congregated. Lager beer was served from a wagon, and the crowd was boisterous and threatening. Tumblers were thrown, and the police threatened. This movement was unexpected, and greatly injured the cause of the liquor sellers.....The committee appointed by the New Jersey Legislature to investigate the complications in connection with the riparian rights of the State submitted a report setting forth that the New Jersey Central Railroad Company in possession of land under water valued at $500,000 without warrant from the State, and recommend that all legislation in regard to said railroad company be stopped until the matter is adjusted.....Young Frank Walworth is clerk in the hospital in the Auburn prison. While in Sing Sing prison he made no complaint. He worked hard, and was liked by the officials there. He still says that he did only what was right under the circumstances in killing his father. He attends faithfully to his duties, and is better pleased with the position he holds in Auburn than with that which he filled in Sing Sing.

It is thought that a rupture between the Argentine Republic and Chili is eminent.....Reports have reached Sedalia, Mo., that the notorious Younger brothers, who are supposed to have been engaged in the Iowa Railroad train robbery some months ago, were attacked at Monegar Springs, St. Clair county, in this State, by a party of detectives, and a desperate conflict ensued, in which one of the Younger brothers and two detectives were killed.. . When the election of Kalakua as King of the Sandwith Islands was made known, a mob of Queen Emma's adherents attacked the House of Assembly, beat several of its members, one of whom afterward died, tore up seats and desks, and set fire to the House. The marines from the United States steamer Tuscarora and a British war vessel landed and dispersed the mob. Quiet was then restored.....Capt.-Gen. Jovellar, of Cuba, has suspended temporarily the inauguration of the law exacting one-fourth duties in gold, which was to take effect on the first of April. He has approved the law authorizing the circulation of foreign doubloons at seventeen dollars, and American twenty dollar pieces at twenty-one dollars.....In the early part of February several thousand dollars' worth of liquors, wines, etc., were seized from George Young's hotel, Boston, and Young was sentenced to pay a fine of $75 and go to the House of Correction for three months. He appealed and the case came before the Superior Court. The jury rendered a verdict of not guilty, and by a special verdict, ordered the liquors to be returned.....Capt. John Frey, special agent of the Post-Office Department, at Richmond, Va., succeeded in tracing numerous recent robberies of letters, &c., from mails to Andrew Harris, mail driver.

THE ORGAN as a household instrument has been rapidly growing in favor and the yearly sales are now enormous. A good Organ remains in tune, is easily kept in order, and blends naturally with the quality of the voice. The advertisement of the Smith American Organ Co., in another column, is referred to the consideration of our readers. This house has an enviable reputation for good work and fair dealing.

Lynn, Mass., is the largest morocco manufacturing city in the United States, with the exception of Philadelphia.

XLIIId CONGRESS,

SENATE.

The Chair laid before the Senate the memorial of Mrs. D. R. Lawrence, of New York, announcing that the tidal wave of temperance would soon reach the city of Washington, and asking that the band of praying women be received at the bar of the Senate, and that the present occupant of the chair, with Senators Chandler and Sprague, be appointed a committee to receive them. Referred to the Committee on Finance.

When the bill to restore the rights of Louisiana was reached it was laid over, on motion of Mr. West.

Mr. West explained the provisions of the army bill, saying that the total amount appropriated for the support of the army for the present fiscal year was $31,796,000. The original estimates for the next fiscal year were $34,543,000, but under the new revised estimates they were reduced to $34,218,000. The House had voted for $28,301,916. The Senate Committee on Appropriations had reduced this amount to $27,733,500, or $4,733,500 less than the amount appropriated for the present fiscal year. The reduction was mainly due to the curtailment of the army from 30,000 to 25,000 men.

Mr. Spencer, of Ala., from the Committee on Commerce, reported favorably on the House bill to improve the mouth of the Mississippi river, appropriating $30,000 for that purpose, such appropriation to be available from the passage of the act, and asked its immediate consideration.

The bill amendatory of the act to prevent the extermination of fur-bearing animals, and the bill to authorize the employment of certain aliens as engineers and pilots were passed.

Mr. Jones, of Nev., submitted a resolution instructing the Committee on Commerce to inquire into the expediency of directing a survey to be made of the Colorado desert, with a view of submerging it with water, and also the effect of such submersion upon the climate in that locality, &c. Agreed to.

Mr. Buckingham, of Conn., submitted a resolution instructing the Secretary of the Interior to communicate to the Senate the number of Indians captured or killed by the United States troops, including women and children, during the year 1873, together with the number of citizens and soldiers killed by the Indians during the same period.

The Committee on Appropriations have reported in favor of striking out the last section of the army bill as it passed the House, which provided: That all claims of all citizens who remained loyal during the war for stores or supplies taken or furnished during the revolt by any of the army of the United States and for the use or loss of vessels or boats while employed in the military service of the United States, including any such claims now pending and undetermined in any department of the Government, shall be presented to the Southern Claims Commission before November 11, 1875, who shall have exclusive jurisdiction to hear and determine the same.

Mr. Stevenson, of Ky., offered an amendment conferring upon the Court of Claims jurisdiction to determine all claims growing out of the war of persons who remained loyal or who took the oath of allegiance under the President's proclamation of December, 1863, and abolishing the Southern Claims Commission.

Mr. Frelinghuysen, of N. J., denied the obligation of the Government to reimburse citizens for property destroyed in the enemy's country.

Mr. Stevenson argued that the Government was bound to make full compensation for property taken or used by its troops, or destroyed otherwise than in actual battle.

Mr. Hager, of Cal., presented a resolution of the California Legislature instructing the Senators and Representatives from that State in Congress to use their influence to have articles 5 and 6 of our treaty with China modified, so as to discourage the further immigration of Chinese to our shores. Mr. H. said there were now 80,000 Chinese in California, and not one in a thousand came with an intendence with the treaty. The food of the Chinese was inexpensive, and it was impossible for other labor to compete with it. Thousands of our own people are now in the streets of San Francisco destitute of the necessaries of life, because they have been crowded out by Chinese labor. China might send to this country a million or even five millions of its surplus population without experiencing any inconvenience therefrom. Females are brought here from China for purposes too vile for him to mention. The people of California are powerless to administer any remedy, and they appeal to the Congress of the United States to take some action.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the Army Appropriation bill, the pending question being on the amendment of Mr. Stevenson, conferring jurisdiction upon the Court of Claims to hear all claims arising from the late rebellion, and abolishing the Southern Claims Commission. This was rejected. Mr. West, of La., said over $4,000,000 were saved by this bill, and an army of 25,000 men was large enough. After discussion, the Army bill, reducing the army to 25,000 men, was read a third time and passed.

Mr. West, of La., presented a memorial of the New Orleans Grange for an increase of the duty on sugars, and said that the present method of valuing sugars enables the refiners to cheat the Government to the prejudice of the home producer.

Mr. Morton, of Ind., presented a petition of the citizens of Texas, alleging that the late Gov. Davis of that State had been deprived of his office four months before the expiration of his term, and that the election there in November last was in violation of law.

Mr. Sherman said from the beginning of the session the new Finance Committee had been hard at work to perfect a bill. Over sixty different propositions in the shape of bills and petitions were before them, and it was a difficult matter to agree upon a general plan concerning all the propositions.

HOUSE.

Mr. Mellish, of N. Y., moved to strike out of the appropriation bill the item for mileage, and said that it was time that this great American swindle was abolished. Mr. Clymer, of Pa., sustained the amendment, and reviewed the action of Congress on the repeal of the salary bill, saying that when the Senate substitute was agreed to in the House it was stated publicly and privately that when the proper time came the mileage portion of that substitute would be struck out. The mileage feature of their pay bill had been always deemed odious by the American people. His colleague (Mr. Smith) had shown that $196,000 had been paid to members of the last Congress for mileage, while the actual traveling expenses for that session, with 69 additional members, was only $46,000. He had shown, therefore, that $200,000 was given away in this manner, and he submitted that the sum was worth saving. Mr. Tremain, of N. Y., argued that as the present Congress had declaredly declared that the compensation of members should be $5,000 and mileage, the House was bound to legislate in conformity with that.

The currency bill was passed by the House fixing the circulation at $400,000,000. A number of amendments were offered to the bill but rejected by large majorities. The bill was passed by a vote of yeas, 168; nays, 77. The following is the text of the bill: A bill to fix the amount of legal tender notes at $400,000,000. *Whereas*, The existing uncertainty as to whether the amount of legal tender notes now authorized by law to be kept in general circulation is $356,000,000, or $400,000,000, is calculated to derange the business of the country and unsettle values, therefore be it enacted, &c., That the provisions of law existing prior to the passage of the act approved April 12, 1866, entitled, "An act to amend an act to provide ways and means to support the Government," approved March 3, 1865, be and the same are hereby declared to be in force so as to authorize legal tender notes of the United States to the amount of $400,000,000 to be kept in general circulation, and the total amount of United States notes issued or to be issued shall never exceed $400,000,000.

Mr. Smith, of Penn., moved to suspend the rules, and make in order to the Legislative Appropriation bill an amendment that mileage shall not be paid to members of Congress, but in lieu thereof actual traveling expenses. The motion to suspend the rules was not seconded, 68 to 85.

Mr. Lawrence, of Ohio, offered a resolution instructing the Committee on Ways and Means to inquire into the expediency of repealing stamps on matches and bank checks, and reviving in lieu thereof the internal revenue tax on billiards, theatres, and places of public amusement. Adopted.

A bill appropriating $250,000 for an iron and masonry bridge across the eastern branch of the Potomac, near the present Anacostia bridge, was reported from the District Committee, and after discussion the enacting clause was struck out.

After three hours' discussion of the Georgia contested election case, the minority resolution that Hawle, the sitting member, was entitled to the seat, was rejected, 77 to 133, and the majority resolutions declaring Sloan, the contestant, entitled to the seat, were adopted, 135 to 74. It was a purely party vote

Mr. W. H. Robertson, of N. Y.—I am requested by the Workingmen's Committee of New York to present a memorial to the House of Representatives in favor of the Eight-Hour law and for the removal of the Supervising Architect of the Treasury. The memorial is signed by 20,000 persons, representing the Typographical Union and the various trades and laboring societies in New York city. In presenting it I desire to express my entire and full approval of the objects of the memorialists. Ordered printed.

The House proceeded to the discussion of the bill to regulate inter-State railroad commerce, and Mr. Willard, of Vt., made an argument against the bill. He declared that every impulse of his nature was on the side of the people in any controversy with the railroad companies, and if he could be shown a safe, a wise, and a constitutional means to put restrictions upon them, he would be in favor of adopting it. The powers, rights, and duties of those corporations were wholly created by State laws, and it was just as much an impairment of vested rights for Congress to say that any railroad shall carry freights at any particular price, as it would be to pass a law that they should carry freight for nothing.

THE SPARROW.—The English sparrow seems likely to be regarded the world over as the most efficient of insectivorous birds. The opinion has been expressed that the sparrow, if introduced into the cotton growing sections of the South would effectually destroy the cotton-worm, whose ravages are so detrimental to the interests of the country. In Germany the laws against the destruction of the sparrow are so stringent that there is a constant supply for exportation. They are sent in large numbers to distant points.

Fish in a Hot Spring.

A correspondent writing from Eldo, Nevada, says that there are hot springs there in which numbers of fish can be seen swimming about, though the water is so hot that eggs are cooked in "less than three seconds." The explanation of this phenomenon lies in the fact that these hot springs rise in the banks of streams the water of which is intensely cold. The cold water, on account of its greater specific gravity, runs on the bottom without mixing much with the water above, and the fish keep in a cool stratum. The water above the springs showed a mean temperature of forty-two degrees, and by means of a thermometer fastened to the end of a pole and kept as close to the bottom as possible, the temperature of the bottom water from above the springs to a point below them was found to be very low. This stream is one of the many that form the head-waters of the Columbia River, and to this point, 1,800 miles from its mouth, the salt water salmon come in hundreds in the spring and fal to spawn.

WHEN ANY ANTIDOTE or remedy for any particular class of disease obtains a wide-spreading notoriety, it is but reasonable to suppose that it must merit the popularity it receives. It is within our province to mention that DR. J. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, so long and favorably known as the safest and most reliable remedial agent for the cure of Liver, Kidney, Bladder, and Glandular Diseases, Mental and Physical Debility, and all complaints emanating from a corrupt state of the blood, etc., are in great demand. So satisfied are we of the intrinsic worth of this medicine, that we do not hesitate to notice it in our columns. It is well to mention that this medicine is compounded of roots, herbs, and flowers of California, and has no fiery material or alchol used in its preparation. We can add no better eulogium than the fact that we use it constantly in our own family, and each member thereof partakes of it, when necessary, according to directions.—*New York Paper.*

PORK PACKING.—During the last regular season 1,520,024 hogs were packed in Chicago; average yield of lard, 37 44-100. The product manufactured was: Clear pork, 1,840 barrels; mess pork, 170,307 barrels; M. O. pork, 1,054 barrels; family mess pork, 2,852 barrels; prime mess pork, 14,554 barrels; extra prime pork, 4,514 barrels; rump pork, 806 barrels. Total of all kinds, 195,927 barrels, 36,554 tierces of sweet pickled hams, 27,299,458 pounds of green hams, 8,961,424 pounds of green and dry salted shoulders, and 3,381 tierces of sweet pickled shoulders. Also, 102,533,292 pounds of sides of various cuts, including 17,812,000 pounds of the different English cuts.

We have heard recently of several severe cases of spinal disease cured by *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*; one case of a man forty-five years old, who had not done a day's work for four years. The back should first be washed, then rubbed with a coarse towel. Apply the Liniment cold, and rub in well with the hand.—*Com.*

"Horse-Men" and others who pretend to know, say that the following directions had better be observed in using *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders*: Give a horse a tablespoonful every night for a week; the same for a milch cow, and twice as much for an ox. The addition of a little fine salt will be an advantage.—*Com.*

PERUVIAN SYRUP for nervous affections.—*Com.*

A penny saved here and there counts up at the end of the year. Buy only SILVER TIPPED Shoes and you will save dollars instead of cents. Parents remember this.—*Com.*

Coughs, colds, sore throat and similar troubles if allowed to progress will result in serious if not consumptive affections. Providentially incurable. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial reaches at once the seat of the disease, and gives immediate relief.—*Com.*

Danger signals from the Weather Bureau are not more significant of a storm than a cough is of consumption. Providentially incurable. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial reaches at once the seat of the disease, and gives immediate relief.—*Com.*

CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE AND SICK from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS will destroy Worms without injury to the child being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors, No. 215 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines, at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS a BOX.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP IS THE PRESCRIPTION OF one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None